

Hitler Is Still Hoping To Find A Neutral Peace Pedlar

GROWING GERMAN FEAR OF A WORLD WAR

Red Aggression In Baltic Causes Alarm

FROM OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

PESSIMISM, AND FEAR OF A DISASTROUS WORLD WAR, ARE GROWING AMONG THE PEOPLE IN GERMANY, ALTHOUGH HOPES ARE STILL EXPRESSED IN RESPONSIBLE QUARTERS IN BERLIN THAT HITLER'S PLAN TO FIND A NEUTRAL PEDLAR FOR HIS "PEACE" TERMS MAY RESULT IN DISASTER BEING AVERTED.

The language used in German official quarters in abuse of Mr. Chamberlain is of a virulent and vituperative nature, the like of which the staid Wilhelmstrasse building has never known before, says the Berlin correspondent of the Stockholm newspaper "Tidningen."

"Disappointment is expressed that neither President Roosevelt nor any other neutral country is apparently willing to mediate," he adds.

That President Roosevelt had been asked by Germany to act as peace-mediator was again emphatically denied in Washington yesterday by Mr. Stephen T. Early, the President's secretary.

Referring to a New York newspaper headline, "U.S. ignores Mediation Plea," Mr. Early contrasted it with the repeated declarations by the President and Mr. Cordell Hull, Secretary of State, that no Nazi proposal of mediation was before the President.

ROME TAKES A HAND

That Hitler may yet appeal to President Roosevelt, however, was suggested by the official Rome radio last night. It quoted an article in the "Giornale d'Italia" headed "An Invitation to Neutrals," and saying that the time had come for urgent and responsible invitations "to be sent to neutral countries to seek means of mediation."

This invitation, it was stated, might be sent to the United States, as well as to all countries in Europe interested in seeing the restoration of peace.

It was reported in London that Signor Bastianini, the new Italian Ambassador who arrived last night, had brought details of a peace plan drawn up by Mussolini. Points in the plan are stated to be a full dress conference among the Powers, and a Poland for the Poles.

Military circles in the German capital say that it is absolutely necessary for Germany to try to end the war as quickly as possible as she cannot withstand a prolonged blockade.

The Nazi Government, according to the Berlin correspondent of the "Amsterdam Telegraaf," is anxious to avoid a world war, although not prepared to make any concessions on the lines indicated by Mr. Chamberlain in his speech last week.

Recent developments in the Baltic have shaken badly the morale of the German people. The spread of Russian influence has shattered the Nazi dream of a ring of neutral buffer states.

Hitler, it is known, wanted Latvia, Estonia and Lithuania. Stalin has them now.

Hitler wanted Rumania, its rich oil wells, its great grain reserves. Stalin's troops now bar his way. The Nazis also wanted the fortified Aaland Islands which command the Upper Baltic. They won't get those islands. Stalin is ready to grab them.

CAUSES OF ANXIETY

There are other factors in the situation which are causing speculation and anxiety among the German people.

ONE IS THE SIGNING OF THE RUSSO-TURKISH PACT. THAT TURKEY CAN SIGN THIS PACT WITHOUT DENOUNCING HER PACT WITH BRITAIN, INDICATES THAT SHE HAS RECEIVED FROM STALIN ASSURANCES THAT RUSSIA WILL TAKE NO ACTIVE PART IN THE WAR AGAINST THE ALLIES.

A second factor is that the Scandinavian countries, sensing the Russian menace, seem to be ready to take active steps to meet the threat of aggression. That would mean the disappearance of a neutral barrier in the North of Europe.

And the third and most important factor is that anxiety and fear in Germany are being expressed particularly among the fighting forces. They feel that Stalin's Baltic adventures are the price levied on Germany for not having entered a pact with Britain and France.

("Hitler is Scared": See Page Three)

FRONT'S FIRST BOMB HAS YET TO DROP

Paris, Saturday.

One bomb has yet been dropped by either French or German planes operating on the Western Front, according to a statement issued tonight by the French Ministry of Information.

The statement describes how French and German machines have been trying to obtain information as to one another's intentions.—Reuter.

DUKE'S JEWELS IN RABBIT HOLE

From Our Own Correspondent

Oxford, Saturday.

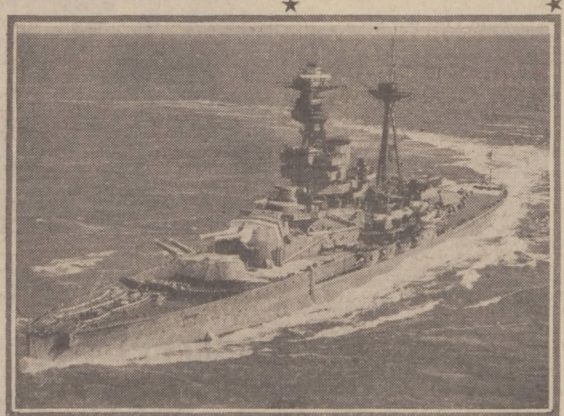
Some of the jewellery belonging to the Duke of Marlborough, which was stolen from Blenheim Palace, his Oxfordshire home, six months ago was found in a rabbit hole at Bladon, two miles from the Palace, this afternoon.

Seventeen-years-old Frank Berry, of Bladon, found the jewels, which include a gilt snuff box, a diamond-studded watch and two miniatures.

BRITAIN'S LOST BATTLESHIP

(See story in Back Page.)

Lower left, MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, in grim mood, on his way to a War Council meeting yesterday.



R.A.F. Rule the Winds

U-BOAT HUNT AS GALES RAGE

IN THE RAINSTORMS, GALES AND POOR VISIBILITY OF LAST WEEK, THE R.A.F. MAINTAINED, UNDETERRED, ITS RUTHLESS HUNTS FOR U-BOATS AND ITS CONVOY ACTIVITIES.

Even in the foulest weather there was only slight interruption of the convoy work by reconnaissance planes of the coastal command.

An Air Ministry communiqué last night says that under the protection of air anti-submarine patrols and naval escorts, thou-

400 Saved from Royal Oak

The Admiralty announced last night that 1,200 officers and men were in H.M.S. Royal Oak when she was sunk—it is believed by a U-boat.

Lists of survivors issued later gave more than 400 names. They included Capt. W. G. Benn and his second-in-command, Commander R. F. Nicholls.

Full story is in Page 16.

sands of tons of vital supplies were shipped safely to England's shores.

Whenever a U-boat was sighted the hunter became the quarry. Immediately it was bombed by the planes, and then ships of the naval escort dashed to the spot indicated by the airmen to drop depth charges.

All convoys arriving or leaving now receive air protection—and this may extend hundreds of miles out to sea.

The R.A.F. planes work in "watches." When relief arrives they "change guard" with precision and efficiency.

Finn Spokesmen On Their Way Home

Helsingfors, Saturday.

THE FINNISH DELEGATION, HEADED BY M. PAASIKIVI, LEFT MOSCOW TONIGHT AFTER A CONFERENCE AT THE KREMLIN THIS AFTERNOON. THEY ARE DUE TO ARRIVE HERE ON MONDAY MORNING.

The fact that the Finnish representatives have left, says the Finnish News Agency, does not mean that the negotiations have broken off.

M. Paasikivi, according to B.U.P., is returning to Helsingfors to receive further instructions.

A peaceful solution of the Soviet-Finnish question within a few days was the hope expressed yesterday by M. Erkko.

The Finnish Foreign Minister, in an interview in Helsingfors, said: "Finland will do everything in its power to preserve peace, and I have a firm belief that, as regards Finland, the Soviet Government have the same desire," he added.

"A defensive alliance or any other sort of alliance with any Power is out of the question," said M. Erkko. "Whatever its provisions it would be contrary to the principles of neutrality."

All Quiet on the Western Front, But—

Allies Await A Lightning Offensive

From TOM DARLOW, Northern France, Saturday Night.

ALL THE WORLD HERE IS KEED UP TO SOME GREAT HAPPENING. "THE WAR IS GOING TO BEGIN AT ANY MOMENT!"—BOTH THE FRENCH AND THE BRITISH

TELL YOU THAT TO-DAY.

When you ask why, they can give no concrete evidence, although the R.A.F. and the British Army might be able to enlighten you if they cared.

Nevertheless, there is no doubt that the whole of Northern France expects vital and tremendous events in the next few days. Historic irrevocable happenings are on the march.

Partly of course, Daladier's and Chamberlain's speeches have screwed up everybody's expectation. But, here, where the battle may so quickly be joined, they have become prescient and fatalistic.

Last night, when it was very still and quiet and cold, we could hear the guns along the front. "We have never heard them so loud since last war," an old woman of eighty said to me.

There is no doubt that Northern France expects the German army to launch some terrific, lightning stroke, at any moment now that the Allies have made it clear that they will have none of Hitler's soft-soaping about peace—on any terms of his.

The French population, no less than the British Forces, are delighted by the strong words in which the two Premiers turned down the Nazi "Peace" overtures. "Let's get at them and get it over" sums up their grim feeling.

Here there is no wavering, no lack of resolution—though here is the ground over which the issue may well be decided.

JINGLING PRUSSAINS

"I can remember three wars," said my very old lady to me. "I can remember the Prussians coming jingling by in 1870 in proud uniforms on horseback. In 1914 I watched the endless columns of grey German infantry march past—the second invasion of my native village. This time I hope they will never get so far. My son died in 1870. My grandsons died in 1914. This time my great-grandsons are fighting. They are fighting for the right—and for civilisation."

Now I know the old lady seems rather rhetorical, but old French ladies get that way. But she had the truth of the thing in her. Her spirit was unconquerable. She typified, I think, the real France besides whom our armies march to-day.

Like a wave of good news the tidings of their coming spread across the land. "Now we know. We are satisfied," French friends told me. "Now we know that you really mean business. No more Munichs."

The British Expeditionary Force lies doggo, lost and mysterious somewhere in Northern France. But the French are reassured and tremendously pleased. The British are held at the command of the Commander-in-Chief, General Gamelin.

They are where he wants them, ready to meet any challenge, any sudden raid or sortie from Germany—and France believes that this challenge will come like lightning at any moment.

Today I have been touring the countryside inspecting once again some of the vast preparations of the R.A.F. for the war which is just going to begin.

As we drove out to inspect a field dressing station our car took us past relics of the last war—whole woods of little strapping trees growing up among scarred trunks, gaunt, rusting barbed wire, mazes of mouldering trenches which are still dangerous because of dud shells and grenades.

On a hill-top lay a famous bastion, proud in its awful dereliction. The German army never captured this summit—and a martial monument attests in ringing words the glory of French arms.

(Continued in Back Page)

Keep Smiling On "The Home Front"

Good health is certain if you remember your Bile Beans at bedtime. For liver and stomach, for the blood, and for regular gentle clearance of the system Bile Beans are ideal. Purely vegetable.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Nightly Bile Beans

KEEP UP YOUR HEALTH & SPIRITS

Survivors Tell Of Crash NIGHT SCOT THRILLS GIRLS ESCAPED AS TENDER RAMMED WALL

M.I. Goodness, Your Money!

THE EARL OF MIDDLETON WILL CALL THE ATTENTION OF PARLIAMENT ON WEDNESDAY TO THE OFFICIAL FIGURES OF THE HEADQUARTERS STAFF OF THE MINISTRY OF INFORMATION.

This shows that on October 9, after 410 have been transferred to other departments, there remains a controlling staff of 61—of whom 56 have salaries of £800 a year and upwards—and 200 subordinates, apart from clerical staff and messengers.

He will move that a drastic reduction of the staff and headquarters expenditure should be at once carried out.

18 WEDS WIDOW OF 48

An eighteen-years-old farm labourer, Edgar Harry Elliott, was married at Swindon register office yesterday, to a forty-eight-years-old widow, Mrs. Alice Stapleford. Both live at Thornhill, near Wootton Bassett.

After the ceremony the bride said: "Why should we worry about the difference in our ages if we are happy? We don't care what anybody thinks about it. We are not going to have a honeymoon as we cannot afford it."

"TOMMY" WON'T

LACK SMOKES!

It has now been arranged that British cigarettes of the various standard brands will be available to the troops in France through the Navy, Army and Air Force Institutes, at threepence for 10 and sixpence for 20.

Some 60 million cigarettes had been sent to France up to the end of September.

BY THE LIGHT OF SPECIALLY-SHADED LAMPS REPAIR GANGS WERE STILL WORKING LAST NIGHT AMONG THE DEBRIS OF THE NIGHT SCOT WHICH WAS WRECKED LATE ON FRIDAY IN THE STATION AT BLETCHLEY, BUCKS.

Four people were killed in what was the war's first black-out railway disaster.

They were:—

Ernest Clements, railway porter, of Albert-st., Bletchley.

Engine-driver Irvin Butler, aged about fifty-six, of Manor-rd., Bletchley.

An Airman believed to be named Montgomery.

Another man believed to be Mr. Cyril Geary, of Western-rd., Bletchley, a temporary postman.

The accident occurred when the 7.50 p.m. train from Euston to Scotland crashed into a shunting engine at the rear of the 7.37 advance portion of the night express which was pulled in at the station, and hurled its tender into a buffet, almost completely demolishing it.

REMARKABLE ESCAPES

Several people had remarkable escapes, it was discovered yesterday.

Two girls working in the buffet saw the tender of one engine come hurtling through the wall after it had mounted the platform. They leapt for safety and their only injury was a scald which one of them got from a tea urn.

Clements was working in a coach at the rear of the 7.37 p.m. train.

While main line trains passed slowly through part of the station, which was free of wreckage, workmen saw away a large part of the station roof so that cranes might lift the wrecked engines.

Only five of the 31 injured are in hospital.

One of them, Mark Pinfield, is a chief petty officer in the Royal Navy.

"I had just finished eating some apples when there was a mighty crash," he said yesterday. "I knew no more for a time except that someone helped me to a refreshment room. It was just like having got into an air raid and having a direct hit."

RAN FOR HIS LIFE

Mr. John Lewis, a porter, of Victoria-rd., Bletchley, was standing on the platform loading carnations for Glasgow into the rear van of the stationary train.

He said: "I heard a shout, saw the train coming and ran for my life. The noise of the crash was like a bomb exploding. Splinters of glass and wood fell all around me."

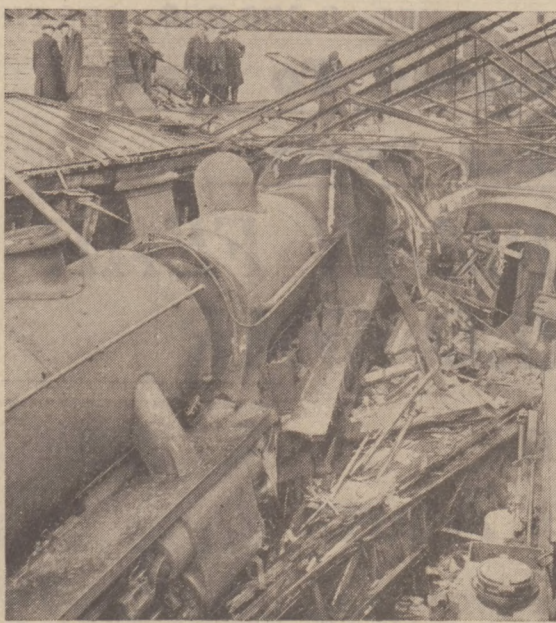
Two sailors, whose homes are at Newcastle, were travelling on the express and helped the injured.

"We were just preparing to bunk down for the night," said one of them, "when there was a violent crash behind, and we were thrown off our seats. We got out and went back down the platform to the buffet, which was completely wrecked. There was an injured man lying on the floor, and we attended to him. We saw another man in the cab of the front engine. He was dead."

ENEMY TRADE DROPS

Paris Radio reports that Yugoslavia and Germany have signed a new Trade Agreement. The volume of trade provided for is 40 per cent. less than under the previous agreement.—B.U.P.

AFTER THE HEAD-ON CRASH



£1,250 Won Outright

MOTHER FRANKLIN HAS THE LAST LAUGH!

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Wappenham, near Towcester, Saturday. WHEN WHITE-HAIRED "MOTHER" FRANKLIN WON A POWDER FLAPIACK, RUNNERS-UP PRIZE IN "THE PEOPLE" CROSSWORD COMPETITION, HER SEVENTY-THREE-YEARS-OLD HUSBAND OPENED UP A MERCILESS KIDDING BARRAGE.

"Powder! Huh! You'll be using lipstick next and going about in slacks like the girls in London," he chuckled.

But the last laugh is on sixty-eight-years-old Mrs. William Charles Franklin, invalid old-age pensioner, of School-lane, Wappenham.

Mrs. Franklin has followed up her minor success by winning outright Competition No. 172, with its £1,250 cash prize.

Although the old couple are content to live in their half-crown-a-week cottage on their old age and Mr. Franklin's L.M.S. railway pension, £1,250 will bring peace to their troubled minds.

"We lost one son in the Great War and the other was badly gassed—he has indeed just come out of hospital after fifteen weeks.

"Of course, his wife and kiddies have suffered, but now their future is assured—and that means everything to us."

Happy on next to nothing a week, out of which Mr. Franklin—for 43 years an L.M.S. slipman—gets a shilling a week for "baccy," the couple spend the black-out nights playing dominoes.

Mrs. Franklin, a plump, motherly soul, solves her crosswords by day, "because it's less tiring on the eyes," while her husband potters around the garden.

"We go to bed at eight, so we might get a nice new bed! But that's all we want, barring a bit more meat and an ounce more tobacco for William," Mrs. Franklin added.

"The poor dear's been going without since they increased the tax."

The Franklins have lived in Wappenham for seven years. Before that their home for 30 years was at No. 5, Ajax-st., Newton Heath, Manchester.

They have been married 48 years.

CROSSWORD No. 172

In connection with Crossword No. 172, the Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious answers on one square (see below) were those submitted by Mrs. Franklin, School-lane, Wappenham, near Towcester.

Any other entrant who believes that he can beat Mrs. Franklin's square is eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by not later than first post.

"THE PEOPLE'S" CROSSWORD No. 172

The most meritorious answers used by competitors decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee were those shown in the square on right.

Two squares each contain two letters to indicate that at these points competitors who used the words NAIL or TAIL and BOOT or BOLT were regarded as having submitted answers of equal merit.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings in Crossword No. 172 form the subject of a helpful feature for would-be winners in this week's "The People's World."

This free publication may be obtained on application. Send 6d. P.O. to cover postage for the next twelve issues. Address your envelope: "The People's World," Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

70-Years-Old Man Acquitted Of Murder

Given Gas-Mask On Release

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Dorchester, Saturday. JOSEPH WILLIAMS, AGED SEVENTY, STEPPED FROM THE DOCK AT DORSET ASSIZES, TODAY, A FREE MAN, CLEARED OF THE CHARGE OF MURDERING WALTER ALFRED DINNIAN, A WEALTHY SIXTY-FOUR-YEARS-OLD PROPERTY-OWNER OF BRANKSOME, NEAR POOLE.

Dinnivan was found with severe head injuries in his flat by his grand-daughter on her return from a dance.

Today was the fourth day of the trial. The jury were absent for 70 minutes before finding Williams Not Guilty.

Williams, who is a fishmonger, of Ingworth-road, Branksome, was about to leave the dock when he said: "I should like to say a few words."

He was, however, interrupted by Mr. Justice Croom-Johnson, with the remark: "You had better not."

Williams's first act as a free man was to thank Dr. Grierson, Medical Officer of Brixton Prison, for the care taken of him while awaiting trial.

GIVEN HIS GAS-MASK

Soon after he had left the dock, a warder handed him his luggage, including his gas mask. He sat examining this while waiting in court for his solicitor.

Before being driven by car back to Bournemouth, Williams said: "I know all along that I should be found not guilty, simply because I am innocent. It was ridiculous to think that I should murder anyone, let alone Mr. Dinnivan, whom I had known for so many years."

In his summing-up today, the Judge emphasised that there was no direct evidence against Williams. In spite of a wide search, no weapon had been discovered and none of the jewellery had been traced.

WOMAN'S HAIR CURLER

Referring to the woman's hair curler, found at the scene of the crime, the Judge asked: "It is suggested that the assailant took with him a woman's hair curler? Is it the sort of thing that people carry about? Ask yourself: Do you really think that you can rely on this hair curler?"

Dealing with the cigarette ends found bearing traces of saliva which is in blood group 3—the group to which Williams belongs—the Judge pointed out that there were in the Bournemouth district 15,000 people of this blood group.

There was no evidence that Williams ever bought or tipped cigarettes.

"It is better that dozens of guilty persons should escape rather than one innocent person should suffer wrongly. The long arm of coincidence, if it leaves doubt in your minds, will not do," he said.

MALCOLM CAMPBELL

Divorce suit brought by Sir Malcolm Campbell was filed in September 1938, and is in the defended list in the title, "Campbell v. Campbell, and Keith."

Lady Campbell, who is contesting the suit, on September 8 last presented a cross-petition for divorce against her husband.

This petition is contested by Sir Malcolm Campbell, and by the named, who has intervened.

MOTHERS SOLVE THEIR

WAR WAGES PROBLEM

Nourishment for ALL, for less money

IN spite of war wages and higher prices Mother can still afford the maximum nourishment for her family and herself. The answer to her problem is Bournville Cocoa. A cupful of Bournville, made with all milk, has the food value of two eggs.

or ½ lb. of cod. And there are cupfuls in a ½ lb. tin. Save on housekeeping without hurting her family's health—give them Bournville Cocoa. No price increase. 6d. a ½ lb. tin, and better value than ever if you buy ½ lb. which is still

Here's how one housewife is keeping her family happy and well fed with Bournville Cocoa. Below, you'll read another housewife suddenly acquiesces.

Mrs. Cragg, of Newark, Nottinghamshire, writes: "We had no children until these three boys came along."

"My husband and I have liked children though we have none of our own, says Mrs. Cragg. "So when the evacuation plans were made we offered our home to three little boys. At first I didn't see the money was going to be sent out. Then I read the Bournville advertisements. My word, those boys tucked into their Bournville Cocoa—and it's them a power of good. It's only a drink, it's a food, it costs practically nothing."

SAVE ON BOURNVILLE. Treat the family to Bournville Cocoa for supper to-night, and save money towards coal, light and extra warm clothes for the winter. Your family needs Bournville Cocoa these days, to buoy up their spirits, and to give them a healthy resistance against weather and war worries.

Amsterdam, Saturday. A Moscow message states that Turkistan-Siberia and Soviet Central Asia are suffering from an exceptional heat wave, and that unprecedented temperatures for this time of the year have been recorded in Tashkent.

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PERSIL NOW EVEN BETTER

AFTER 2 YEARS CAREFUL PREPARATION NEW PERSIL IS READY. NEW PERSIL WILL CARRY ON! FOR NOW, MORE THAN EVER, YOU NEED ITS EXTRA HELP.

"Whites washed even whiter, Colours come Brighter, Woollies Softer, in Easiest Wash we ever had!"—SAY 14,000 WOMEN AFTER TESTING

BEFORE this new Persil came on the market 14,000 women secretly proved in advance every claim made for it. They tested it for months—without prejudice, too, for it was issued in a plain nameless packet. Their verdict will be your verdict. Persil has always given beautiful results. But this new Persil proves that the wonderful Persil oxygen action can give even better results. The famous Persil Whiteness is now whiter still, putting all other whiteness in the shade. What is more, your precious silks are even safer now, their daintiness more lasting. And the fluffy softness of the woolens, the brightness of the colours, will make you prouder than ever of your wash.



ONE WOMAN TELLS ANOTHER!

The news soon travels. One woman tells another, and before long you'll hardly find a home where the new, even better Persil isn't being used.

AND THESE 3 BIG EXTRA ADVANTAGES

NO MIXING—

easier wash

You just shake new Persil on to the water, swish with your hand, watch the lather foam up—and there, so quickly, so easily, you're all ready.

EXTRA LATHER—

for fine wash

A deep foamy lather which gets right in and in—just a few gentle squeezes and all dirt vanishes from your silks and woolens.

PREVENTS SCUM—

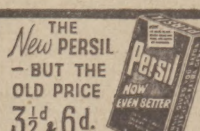
easier rinsing

Even in the hardest water, with new Persil, you get no trouble with scum. That means easy, perfect rinsing to help you to perfect whiteness.

She thought her boy's shirt was white until...



Just you put side by side the whiteness of a new Persil wash and any other wash! You'll see at once that the new Persil means a new whiter whiteness.

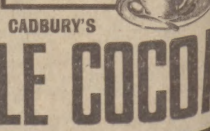


EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIVES TEST NEW PERSIL... DELIGHTED



PER 746-206-55

STILL 6d QTR. LB.
11d HALF LB.



—A CUP OF COCOA IS A CUP OF FOOD

U.S. Ignores Peace Bid

"HITLER IS SCARED NOW"

About "Comforts"
GIFTS THAT
TROOPS WANT
FROM HOME

If you want to send comforts to any man on active service, you should carefully read the following:

The War Office announced yesterday that, with a central organisation now being created to handle such gifts for members of all the services—is functioning, comforts intended for the Army should be addressed to:

Officer I/C Army Comforts,
12, St. Mary's Butts,
Reading,
Berks.

Articles for the Royal Air Force should be addressed to:
Officer I/C R.A.F. Comforts,
Air Ministry,
Berkeley-square House,
London, S.W.1.

WHAT TO SEND
For the present, the following articles would be welcomed:

Cigarettes,
Tobacco,
Socks,
Pullover (with or without sleeves),
Waistcoats,
Monetary Donations.

It is particularly requested that no monetary gift should be sent. Army Regimental Associations will continue to send their gifts direct to the regiment concerned. These should be addressed to the Officer Commanding the regiment, care of the Military Forwarding Office, British Expeditionary Force, and must not weigh less than 10 lb. or more than 56 lb.

These parcels should be very securely packed and clearly addressed. The name of the unit, wherever possible, should be painted in conspicuous letters on the top and side of the package, and in all cases, should show the name and address of the sender. Matches, other than safety packed in tin, should not be sent.

Any monetary gifts and all inquiries in connection with the temporary forwarding office should be addressed to: Army Comforts Committee, Berkeley-square House, London, S.W.1, or to the Officer I/C R.A.F. Comforts, Air Ministry, Berkeley-square House, London, S.W.1.

DANES PICK UP
R.A.F. LEAFLETS

Copenhagen, Saturday.—British leaflets dropped 12 days ago by the R.A.F. have been picked up by a Danish farmer at Rodby, in Southern Denmark, some 50 miles north-east of the Kiel Canal.

Seven floating mines have been washed ashore at Stevns Klint, in Zealand, some 24 miles south of Copenhagen, and numerous mines which are being washed ashore are causing fishermen along the coast to move further inland for fear of explosions.—Reuter.

A PRESENT
FOR FRITZ

There will be no shell shortage during this war, because of thousands of women munition workers like this one, who all over the country are piling up munitions night and day.

Released by Gestapo
BRITISH WOMEN
ON WAY HOME
FROM NAZI JAIL

MISS MARY JOSS, AN EMPLOYEE OF THE BRITISH CONSULATE-GENERAL IN HAMBURG, WENT VOLUNTARILY INTO A NAZI JAIL ON CONDITION THAT THE GESTAPO RELEASED HER COLLEAGUE, NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD MISS JESSIE BYRNE.

Today both women will cross the German frontier into Holland on their way home to Britain.

With Mr. L. G. Baylis, British Vice-Consul at Hamburg, they are being exchanged for three German officials still in England.

The three Germans are travelling to Holland during the week-end. All the British Consulate staff at Hamburg were arrested in their beds on the second day of the war and detained in an hotel.

Some days later, Gestapo men took Mr. Baylis and Miss Byrne to

FEARS THAT
GERMANS WILL
DEPOSE HIM

PEACE "FEELERS" ARE STILL BEING PUT OUT IN BERLIN. "OUR WISH TO SAVE PEACE HAS NOT YET BEEN EXHAUSTED," IT WAS STATED IN RESPONSIBLE NAZI QUARTERS YESTERDAY.

But in the U.S. the Nazi Press chief's hint that Germany would welcome American intervention is taken to mean that Hitler is scared (says Reuter).

The U.S. Press strongly deprecates the idea of mediation by the U.S.

It would merely lead to a "Super Munich," the "New York Herald-Tribune" believes, in which Great Britain would be reduced to the role of a second Poland, and America to the role hitherto allotted by Germany to Britain.

"BEWILDERED"
Following are typical comments on Mr. Chamberlain's statement and its world-aftermath:

FRANCE.—M. de Kerillis in "L'Epoque" writes: "What we have learnt of Hitler's character and the band of adventurers associated with his fate obliges us to exclude the possibility of German capitulation without battle. He will certainly use all his cunning and all

his means to obtain a respite and delay in order to choose better circumstances to get us out of his way."

"The Hitler hour and he is completely bewildered," says M. Bourguies in "Petit Parisien." "The hour has come," he continues, "for Hitler to make grave decisions; he has got to make up his mind either to fight or give in."

"There is no longer any question of planning a military parade or an easy war now," Hitler is facing a Franco-British bloc with formidable armaments and infinite resources which can in the course of time obtain powerful and unexpected assistance. These prospects are enough to make Hitler extremely perplexed."

AUSTRALIA.—Mr. W. R. Hughes, Australian Premier in the last war and now Attorney-General, declares "Chamberlain stripped Hitler's skeleton bare."

UNITED STATES.—The "New York Times" writes: "There is indignation in Berlin because Mr. Chamberlain rejected the hand of peace outstretched towards him by the Fuehrer, no mention is made of the fact that there was blood on it."

Mr. William Philip Simms, foreign editor of the "Scripps Howard" newspaper, writes: "The growing conviction here is that Hitler has become desperately afraid that he may be deposed as a result of the war."

A LOOPHOLE

HOLLAND.—The Amsterdam "Telegraaf" says: "It is difficult to believe that the Nazis would be able to make the concessions asked for by Britain and France. If they did, all Hitler's high-handed actions in recent years would become subject to international deliberation. The Nazi hint of neutral mediation cannot be taken seriously."

NEW ZEALAND: The "Wellington Evening Post" calls Mr. Chamberlain's speech "the Magna Carta of modern liberty."

ITALY: Rome radio late broadcast a summary of world reaction to Mr. Chamberlain's speech in a manner laying emphasis on the view that some slight loophole for peace still remained open.

TURKEY: The Turkish Press almost unanimously throws responsibility for the decision of peace or war on Hitler.

SWEDEN: The Stockholm "Morgonbladet" writes: "If the Germans seriously desire peace, Mr. Chamberlain has given them something to grasp."

NORWAY: The "Dagbladet" states that Germany's position is dangerous, as the great war on the Western Front is becoming a war of attrition.—Reuter.

MOSCOW-SOFIA AIR LINE
Rome Radio reports: The agreement for a Moscow-Sofia air service is complete, and Col. Baldeiev, who negotiated the agreement, has left Moscow for Sofia.—B.U.P.

It's Your Money!

M.P.s EXPOSE
SPENDTHRIFTS

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

WASTE AND EXTRAVAGANCE BY GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS WILL BE THE SUBJECT OF A FULL-DEBATE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS NEXT WEEK, WHEN A MOTION, TABLED BY FIVE CONSERVATIVE M.P.s, WILL DEMAND THE APPOINTMENT, FOR THE DURATION OF THE WAR, OF A SELECT COMMITTEE ON EXPENDITURE.

M.P.s of all parties will make the following allegations against the spending departments:—

(1) Orders for millions of shells are being placed at prices from 20 to 30 per cent. higher than those at which the contracts could have been carried out.

(2) Some firms which have offered to execute Government contracts have been told that their price is not high enough, and that they should increase their bills by amounts ranging up to 30 per cent.

(3) Anderson shelters are being made at prices 40 per cent. higher than what competent representatives of the iron and steel trade regard as a fair figure.

(4) Contracts are being concentrated on certain factories, with the result that delivery is not as rapid as required, while other factories, which have been delivering supplies up to time, have had contracts taken away from them.

(5) Hundreds of thousands of pounds are being wasted in the erection of temporary huttid camps. Figures will be put before the House to show that the accommodation per man in these camps is sometimes costing over £160.

(6) Thousands of pounds a day are being wasted through the Government commandeering thousands of hotels in the provinces. The Government is not using these hotels, nor are proprietors allowed to use them for normal purposes.

(7) Thousands of lorries have been commandeered and are now standing idle in open-air parks and depots, rusting away, while the haulage contractors from whom they were taken have had their businesses ruined.

M.P.s in view of these disclosures, take the view that hundreds of thousands of pounds a day could be saved, and that at least sixpence could be taken off the income tax if the present waste were stopped.

CONGRATULATIONS

"THE PEOPLE" today offers warmest congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. Sunderland (Manchester); Mr. and Mrs. W. Cruse (Swindon); Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith (Sutton-in-Ashfield); Mr. and Mrs. H. Hall (Peterborough); Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith (Doncaster); Mr. and Mrs. G. Bliss (Northampton); Captain and Mrs. Willis Cooke (Brightlingsea).

SILVER WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall (Chiswick); Mr. and Mrs. H. Boyden (Westminster); Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harding (Bognor Regis).

ALSO.—Mr. and Mrs. George Morse (Kingscote), 80 years wed; Mr. and Mrs. Cross (Frocheville), 60 years wed; Mr. and Mrs. Bowld (Weston-sub-Edge), 55 years wed; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dewhurst (Blackpool), 53 years wed; and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richardson (Rochdale), 38 years wed.

THE BUILDER



In spite of the European war, Mussolini is carrying on with his plans for the 1942 International Exhibition, and here is the Duce laying a foundation-stone for one of the new buildings.

TWO EXPERTS
TO CONTROL
OUR SHIPPING

Sir John Gilmour, the new Minister of Shipping, yesterday announced the following appointments:—

Sir F. Vernon Thomson, chairman of the Union Castle Line, principal shipping adviser and controller of commercial shipping.

Sir Cyril Hurcomb, Director-General of the Ministry.

Both were associated with the Ministry of Shipping in the last war.

The Secretary to the Ministry will be Sir E. Julian Foley, who was director of military sea transport in the former Ministry of Shipping.

Luxury Liner
Joins Up, Will
Fight Raiders

By "OBSERVER"

In a British Shipyard, Saturday.
A 15,000-TON VESSEL LYING IN A BASIN HERE REPRESENTS THE LATEST ADDITION TO THE BRITISH FLEET.

She is a luxury liner launched not so very long ago and now complete in transformation into an armed merchant cruiser ready to deal with enemy raiders above or below the surface of the seas.

I stood to-day on her pleasure deck, where the swimming-pool still stands, and saw shell-racks where there were deck-quoit courts marked out.

From her sides pointed the barrels of powerful guns.

The whole ship has been, as one naval officer put it, "de-gutted" to make her easy to handle in action.

Rifle racks and alarm signals are to be seen in every part of the ships, and on the decks were piles of splinter mats which will be put in position in the vulnerable parts to guard against shell and bomb fragments.

AIR-TIGHT DRUMS

Here and there the polished workwood and the gold painted pillars that were emblems of a happier day are still to be seen, but the long windows through which peace-time voyagers gazed are now shut in with heavy steel plates.

The forward and the aft cargo holds have been converted into ammunition magazines. In the "monkey island" over the wheel house the range finder and fire direction apparatus for the guns have been set up.

Paravanes to guard her against mines are on board, and to lessen the danger of sinking, 19,000 air-tight drums and 1,100 tons of wood have been packed up to bulkhead decks.

She is only one of a good number of big merchant vessels that have been, and are being, fitted out as armed merchant cruisers to form a new defensive squadron for the British Navy. Officers of the Senior Service and naval ratings will man her.

NEW CALL
FOR OLD
SOLDIERS

HERE is an opportunity for ex-soldiers, especially of "Kitchener's Army" and the Territorials, in some cases up to fifty-seven.

Large numbers of ex-warrant officers and non-commissioned officers are required to provide instructional and administrative personnel in the training centres of various corps and with certain units, the War Office announces.

For some appointments ex-private soldiers who possess Army trade or technical qualifications, and who, by reason of their civilian occupations, are accustomed to control men, may be enlisted.

Applicants must have served either in the Regular Army, Supplementary Reserve or Territorial Army, and it is specially notified that these terms include the "Kitchener" or new armies of 1914-18.

The age limit and medical standard will vary, but in certain corps men may be accepted up to fifty-seven years of age and down to medical grade three.

Pensioners will continue to draw their full pensions, but further service will not count for increase.

Today, as never before,
we all need
1st GROUP
SLEEP



My wife and I spent most of last Saturday filling sandbags on Hampstead Heath. It made my muscles ache in places where I didn't know I had any.

War-time shopping for the family needs extra-good management. I've got to think hard and work hard, and I can tell you I'm pretty tired by the time evening comes.

Three weeks ago I was a hairdresser and now I'm a policeman. When I'm off duty I've still got to think about my business.

In a way the war's a double job for me.

There are 3 Sleep Groups
WHICH ONE DO YOU BELONG TO?

3rd GROUP SLEEP. Bad sleepers, people who find it hard to go to sleep, or people who wake tired in the morning, belong to this Group. This kind of sleep drains the physical, nervous and mental powers.

The cause is excess acid waste products in the blood at night—activating brain and nerves. Hospital tests prove Horlicks corrects this.

2nd GROUP SLEEP. People in this Group wake fresh enough, yet feel they lack energy during the day. They get tired easily, feel 'nervy', run-down. They can't concentrate.

Their trouble is the same as that of people in Group 3, to a slightly lesser degree. Hospital tests prove that Horlicks overcomes this condition—ensures 1st Group Sleep.

1st GROUP SLEEP. People in this Group sleep perfectly. Even though they get only 6 or 7 hours in bed, they have endless energy during the day. They are never handicapped by 'nerves' or tiredness.

They get the right kind of sleep—that completely refreshing 1st Group Sleep that everybody should have.

In these times of increased activity and extra strain the best of our defences for the brain and body is good sleep.

Scientists say there are 3 kinds of sleep—and it is tremendously important which kind you get. Hospital tests have shown that the reason why so many people wake tired—feel run-down, 'nervy', depressed—is because they belong to the 2nd or 3rd sleep groups. The accumulation of the body's acid waste products in the blood activates their brain and nerves all night.

After experimenting with many foods and drinks, doctors found that Horlicks taken at bedtime counteracted completely these excess acid waste products. It thus guards against Night Starvation and gives you 1st Group Sleep.

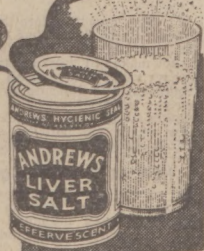
Many of the world's most famous people drink Horlicks every night. Start drinking Horlicks yourself—get 1st Group Sleep—and notice how much better you feel all day.

NO NEED TO ADD MILK

Horlicks is not a drug but a food. It is one of the most nourishing foods in the world. No need to add milk, the milk is already in it. Just mix with water. Prices from 2/- at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICKS at bedtime gives you
1st Group Sleep
YOU GET THE BEST OUT OF YOUR SLEEP, NOW WHEN YOU NEED IT MOST.

Excuse me—
Inner Cleanliness
keeps you fit and cheerful!



FIRST Andrews cleans
the tongue and mouth

NEXT Andrews settles the stomach and
corrects acidity, the chief cause of indigestion

THEN Andrews tones up the liver and
checks biliousness

FINALLY to make your Inner Cleanliness
complete, Andrews gently clears the bowels

Andrews never fails to do what it claims—give deepdown Inner Cleanliness. That is why it has won the loyalty and confidence of all who take it. Take a tonic glass of Andrews as often as you feel you need it. It will correct constipation, stomach and liver troubles, and really keep you fit. 4 ozs. 9d. 8 ozs. 1/4.

For Inner Cleanliness be regular with your
ANDREWS LIVER SALT

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Elasto

REGISTERED The Wonder Tablet

Take It—& Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health full activity the inherent healing power of the body. No ailment resulting from poor circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins, skin troubles, leg wounds, the heart becomes steady, the arteries vanish and rheumatism. In all its forms, is literally swept out of the system. This revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.

Not a Drug, but a Vital Cell-Food

WHAT IS ELASTO? This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, of curing through the blood. Your copy is Free, together with a generous Free Sample, which must be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric which there can be no true healing! The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"Various pains quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging!"
 "Now walk long distances with ease."
 "For seven years my leg had been running from four varicose ulcers, and I cannot describe the pain I suffered. Now they have all healed and my general health has greatly improved due to the wonderful qualities of Elasto."
 "Now free from piles."
 "Elasto has quite cured my Eczema."
 THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of ELASTO, the wonderful new Biomedical Remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

Simply fill in the coupon below for a Free Sample and special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy. Write for these today—now, while you think of it—AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES!

ELASTO (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO ★

ELASTO (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.
 Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, The Great Blood Revitaliser, cures through the blood.
 (People 151039)

NAME
 ADDRESS
 Issued by The New Era Treatment Co., Ltd.

Elasto will save you pounds!

FUEL-RATIONING ADVICE

NO NEED NOW TO BOIL CLOTHES!

Washing time reduced by 1½ hours! Clothes last a third longer!



YOU NEED NEVER BOIL CLOTHES AGAIN! No—even the extra-dirty whites!

A wonderful new method with Rinso enables you to soak clothes dazzlingly clean in a few minutes and without any hard rubbing.

You will find that for an average wash (50 pieces) this NO-BOIL method will actually save 1½ hours' work. There'll be no huddling copper or pan, steaming out the house. No boiling clothes to watch and poke about. None of that washday smell. No back-breaking drudgery.

And think of the fuel this new NO-BOIL method will save you—fuel that's so precious nowadays under the ration system.

This Rinso NO-BOIL method also saves the clothes themselves. Scientific tests, supported by tests carried

out in homes, show that clothes last a third longer if they are spared that gruelling process of hard rubbing and boiling week after week. You save work. You save fuel. You save the clothes themselves.

Change to this Rinso NO-BOIL method next washday. Rinso costs only 3½d., 6d., and 1/- a packet.

Follow these easy instructions

Separate your ordinarily dirty whites from the extra-dirty ones. Put them into the copper in cool Rinso suds. Let them soak for about 15 minutes while the suds warm up. Take them out, and into the same suds put your extra-dirty whites. (Simply damp extra-grubby places and smooth in a little dry Rinso.) Now let this second batch soak for about 20 minutes while the suds continue to warm up. When you take the clothes out, the water will be hot, but not nearly boiling. Yet the clothes will be dazzling.

NO BOILING NOW WITH RINSO

Britain's Big Man For Bloodless War On Nazis

You May Not Agree That—

MRS. BAILEY'S ALL WRONG

THERE WOULD BE A CONSIDERABLE EARTHQUAKE IF AN IMMOVABLE OBJECT STOOD UP TO AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE.

Lately, Mrs. Bailey has tried all she knows to prove such an obstruction is nothing in proportion to her own stubbornness.

I introduced you to Mrs. Bailey some weeks ago. She was a neighbour in our old suburb over the hill.

It will be remembered the family struck a note of discord when young Fred Forsyth married her daughter Edith.

Because the newly weds made the big mistake of staying on with the old folks at home, notwithstanding the old lady's contrariness.

However, in due course Fred and Edith, missing the fireside harmony they had hoped for, fled to a bungalow sanctuary some miles distant.

In consequence, for a spell, Mrs. Bailey free-wheeled pleasantly along a smooth stretch of her home highway.

But recently, as I've said, you could observe a dangerous red in the whites of her optics.

By "The Philosopher"

THIS TIME, A YOUNGER DAUGHTER, JEAN, IS SPRINKLING TACKS IN HER LINE OF FORMERLY PEACEFUL PROGRESS.

Jean is nineteen, and, like Edith, is as fine a looker as any "lovely" hired by a promoter for a film fantasy.

Now Jean has had a boy friend hanging around for four months and, at first, this young swain didn't give Mother Bailey a moment's anxiety.

Indeed, everything was calm till the start of the war.

but as soon as Adolf began throwing scrap-iron about, Mrs. Bailey opened hostilities also.

And it wasn't long before she was hankering after. Just the opposite.

She wants Jean to stay home with Mum and Dad. She aims at preventing her from marrying at such an early age.

Jean, she emphasises, is far too young. Jean has known her young man "only a few weeks."

Worse and worse, this same would-be bridegroom is a soldier and will soon be away at the war.

Mrs. Bailey is troubled like many mothers about her "baby" daughter wanting to hurry to the altar now the war has shaken up our world.

HOWEVER, JEAN HAS A WILL OF HER OWN, AND I FANCY WEDDING BELLS WILL RING. MOREOVER, THERE WILL BE A MILITARY UNIFORM AND A SMART TWO-PIECE SUIT INSTEAD OF THE USUAL STARCHED COLLAR AND ORANGE BLOSSOM.

When my wife was over there on a visit the other day from her evacuation area, Mrs. Bailey wept in her car and solicited support for her own contention.

So in her last letter home, my wife passed on the pique to me, though she knew the answer all the time.

My considered judgment is that the young people should have their way.

Without resorting to sisterly arguments about the only boy for the only girl, I find Mrs. Bailey has the weaker case to plead.

HERE IS HOW I FIGURE IT OUT. CERTAINLY, THERE ARE RISKS, BUT THAT HOLDS IN THE PIPING DAYS OF PEACE AS WELL.

A husband, whistling along to his business in the City, any day can be bowled over by some road-hog. Yet that doesn't deter brides from taking a chance.

Jean should marry her soldier boy and let the future take care of itself.

That is my vote. How could it be otherwise? Because twenty-four years ago my own Jean was sweet nineteen. Her mother did not object, and we married in approved khaki fashion.

And, without being sloppily sentimental, I may claim the venture has worked out NOT AT ALL BADLY.

HE STARRED WITH CHAPLIN

Hollywood, Saturday. Ford Sterling, the well-known comedy actor of the early days of the films and a star with Chaplin in his famous Keystone comedies, died in Hollywood last night.

£300 TO HELP FRANCE

M. Sjoues, son of a former Greek Minister for Foreign Affairs, has sent M. Daladier, French Premier, a cheque for £300 towards national defence.

REUTER.

WHAT SAY YOU?

1.—It's a town in Essex; its name is reminiscent of Roman times; it's renowned for its oysters.

2.—It's a dagger; it's a poniard; it's often worn by a Highlander; it's the short sword of a 'midshipman. What is it?

3.—It's an external application for rendering the skin soft, clear, and white; it's used for improving the complexion; the ladies are particularly partial to it. What is it?

4.—It's a term for fancy ware; it's used to describe curiosities; it's also applied to knick-knacks. What is it?

5.—It's a popular kind of pudding; it's a variety of terrier; it's a species of grit. What is it?

6.—It's a giraffe; it's a belt; it's one of the five great divisions of the earth. What is it?

7.—It's a region or area of land or water; it's of considerable but undefined extent; it's a short treatise or pamphlet especially on religion or morals. What is it?

8.—It's a country in South America; it's a kind of red wood; it's a variety of nut beloved by the schoolboy. What is it?

9.—It's a hurdle of interwoven twigs or wicker-work; it's the fleshy lobe under the throat of the domestic fowl or turkey. What is it?

10.—It's the name of a well-known character in literature; it's an ignorant, conceited, but good-natured constable; it's an incapable and overbearing magistrate. What is it?

11.—It's an African animal; it resembles the camel; it's spotted like the leopard. What is it?

12.—It's an animal of the cat tribe; it has extremely sharp sight; it's a word of four letters. What is it?

Economic Blockade to be Intensified

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

PLANS FOR INTENSIFYING THE ECONOMIC BLOCKADE OF GERMANY, AS AN ACCOMPANIMENT OF THE NAVAL BLOCKADE, WILL BE DISCUSSED IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON WEDNESDAY.

The Naval Blockade is already succeeding beyond all expectations. A hundred German ships have been penned in harbour, useless for carrying food or materials for the rest of the war. Over 300,000 tons of food and materials, destined for Germany, have been captured by British ships.

The Economic Blockade has also begun. Big supplies are being bought up from neutral countries which might otherwise be bought by Germany.

Every such shipload purchased is a direct blow at the enemy. But there is a great deal more in this direction that can be done. And that is what Parliament is to discuss.

First of all, the Leader of the Opposition will ask that a full-time Economic Co-ordinator be appointed to supervise the waging of this "bloodless war." At present Lord Stamp is performing the duties.

What the House will demand is the appointment of a Big Man—Lord Stamp himself if he can concentrate on this one task and leave his other duties to carry on the war with increased vigour and over an extended field.

THE PLANS

Plans that are under consideration by the Government which require the supervision and attention of a Big Man include:

Large purchases from abroad, including more timber and other goods from Russia; pig-iron from Bulgaria; iron ore and dairy produce from Scandinavia; meat and wheat from Argentina; wheat and canned meat from U.S.A.; fruit and iron ore from Spain.

Big sales to foreign countries. These are planned in order to cut out Germany from countries to which she would normally export, and thus deprive her of the foreign currency which she would obtain, and would use to buy food and materials in other foreign markets.

Such exports include coal, machinery, vehicles, textiles and a number of manufactured goods, especially those in the luxury trade.

These tasks are at present being carried out by the Ministry of Economic Warfare, Ministry of Food, Ministry of Supply, Export Credits Department, and the Department of Overseas Trade.

But with so many Departments and separate staffs having a finger in the pie, the work is not being carried out so well as it should be.

Moreover, each Department is concerning itself with a set of transactions—on Department buying, another selling—with the result that sometimes they not only fail to co-operate with each other, but act in contradiction to one another's interests.

Hence the need for securing the appointment of a Co-ordinator in Chief, who will not only co-ordinate but intensify the drive.

VOTERS' "NO!" TO A PACIFIST

From Our Own Correspondent

Clackmannan, Saturday.

LABOUR RETAINED ITS SEAT IN CLACKMANNAN AND EAST STIRLING.

THE RESULT OF THE BY-ELECTION BEING AS FOLLOWS: MR. ARTHUR WOODBURN (LAB.), 15,645; MR. ANDREW STEWART (PACIFIST), 1,060; MAJORITY, 14,585.

After the declaration today, Mr. Woodburn said: "The voters have shown that there can be no peace by merely allowing Hitler to swallow at his convenience another part of Europe, in his general war campaign."

Mr. Stewart, who lost his deposit, said: "The people of Clackmannan and East Stirling are quite mad now. They have asked for a continuation of the war."

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Will the P.M.G. Please Note!

"I WENT TO POST A PARCEL TO MY SOLDIER-HUSBAND IN FRANCE, EXPECTING TO PAY SOMETHING. THOUGH I AM TOLD SUCH PACKAGES WENT FREE IN THE LAST WAR."

"Imagine my surprise to be told I must pay inland postage—1s. 3d. for three pounds. As my parcel weighed 3½ pounds, I had 2s. 6d. to pay."

"I think this wants putting right. Soldiers' wives are having a job keeping things going as it is."—The above from a reader.

STOLE CAR, KILLED A MAN

From Our Own Correspondent

Worcester, Saturday.

TWO MEN WHO STOLE A MOTOR-CAR WHICH MOUNTED THE PAVEMENT AND KILLED A PEDESTRIAN WILL HAVE TO SERVE LONG TERMS OF HARD LABOUR.

"Half drunk, by your brutal recklessness you have done to death an innocent man. I see no mitigation circumstances in your favour," said the Judge at Worcester Assizes yesterday.

Walter Bertram Chamberlain, thirty-nine, asbestos roofer, of Upper Holloway, N., who was driving the car, was sentenced to two years' hard labour, two years' probation, or a fine of £100.

companion, Albert John Leaver, twenty-four, of Wandsworth, S.W., was sentenced to one year's hard labour, or a fine of £50, or a term of imprisonment for ten years.

They were convicted of the manslaughter of John Henry Bowker, twenty-seven-years-old carpenter, Worcester who it was stated, was killed by the car on the pavement of the High Street, Worcester, on the morning of the 10th inst.

The car, said Mr. St. John Mitchell, the prosecutor, did not stop when mounting the pavement and kept on until it had run into the man, who was lying on the pavement, a mile and a half away.

The two men explained that they had been drinking and, added, counsel, that they were utterly unfit to drive a car.

Mr. J. F. Bourke (defending) described the case as "a deplorable and tragic episode," suggesting that the men be released for the purpose of a "joy ride."

MUSIC IN HYDE PARK

The band of the Irish Guards will play in Hyde Park this afternoon from 3 to 4.30.

B.B.C. Promises

MORE STARS, MORE FUN

THE B.B.C. is to broadcast programmes with a more regional flavour.

It is not permitted to transmit on more than one wavelength, but it is intended to transmit several programmes of more local interest to the various regional areas, instead of one national programme.

It is hoped to recruit the services of Sir Harry Lauder to give a Scottish flavour to the Scottish programmes.

Under the new system, there will be more artists, a greater variety of items and an increased diversity of humour.

At the same time, the B.B.C. is doing its best to improve radio reception in the regional areas.

L.C.C. STOPS LOANS TO HOUSE BUYERS

Loans by the London County Council to house purchasers are to be refused in the future.

A report to come before the L.C.C. on Tuesday states that it has been decided that, until further notice, the Council cannot make any more advances to borrowers under the Small Dwellings Acquisition and Housing Acts or sanction any further borrowings by borough councils for a similar purpose, except in cases where the borough council has already committed itself to the loan.

NEW FISH PRICES ORDER

An order has been made by the Ministry of Food, to come into force tomorrow, fixing minimum prices for fresh herrings on first landing at the coast, and on sales by coastal merchants, inland wholesale merchants and retailers.

Examples of the prices are: Fresh herrings (on sales at first landing) 3s. 6d. per stone (retail price to consumers 6d. per lb.). Kippers (retail), 10d. per lb. Bloaters (retail), 8d. per lb.

These are the precious things we are fighting for. And they centre round beer and the inn, as they always did in peaceful or troubled times.

Use the inn, where all classes meet and are friendly. Drink beer there and ease the load for a while from your shoulders.

Beer is Best. It makes for contented workers, friendliness and tolerance as the Government found in the last war.

Above all—beer makes the British cheerfulfulness which is undefeatable.

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's a town in Essex; its name is reminiscent of Roman times; it's renowned for its oysters.
 2.—It's a dagger; it's a poniard; it's often worn by a Highlander; it's the short sword of a 'midshipman. What is it?
 3.—It's an external application for rendering the skin soft, clear, and white; it's used for improving the complexion; the ladies are particularly partial to it. What is it?
 4.—It's a term for fancy ware; it's used to describe curiosities; it's also applied to knick-knacks. What is it?
 5.—It's a popular kind of pudding; it's a variety of terrier; it's a species of grit. What is it?
 6.—It's a giraffe; it's a belt; it's one of the five great divisions of the earth. What is it?
 7.—It's a region or area of land or water; it's of considerable but undefined extent; it's a short treatise or pamphlet especially on religion or morals. What is it?
 8.—It's a country in South America; it's a kind of red wood; it's a variety of nut beloved by the schoolboy. What is it?
 9.—It's a hurdle of interwoven twigs or wicker-work; it's the fleshy lobe under the throat of the domestic fowl or turkey. What is it?
 10.—It's the name of a well-known character in literature; it's an ignorant, conceited, but good-natured constable; it's an incapable and overbearing magistrate. What is it?
 11.—It's an African animal; it resembles the camel; it's spotted like the leopard. What is it?
 12.—It's an animal of the cat tribe; it has extremely sharp sight; it's a word of four letters. What is it?

ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.

I WAS HITLER'S DOUBLE

EIGHT years ago to the day almost, on October 12, 1931, I was seated in a Munich Beer Hall when I was approached by Heinrich Himmler, then Hitler's right-hand man, and now, as head of the Nazi State and Secret Police, the most feared man in Germany.

Himmler came straight to the point: "Hitler wants to see you," he said.

On the way to the Brown House, then the Nazi Party headquarters in Munich, I wondered why Hitler wanted to see me. For years, ever since I had met Adolf in 1922, I had been one of his followers, ready to fight for the ideals he represented.

In the Brown House Hitler sat impressively behind his massive desk. Although I was well known to him he looked at me in a curious speculative way.

Then he spoke to Himmler. "You are right, Heinrich," he said. Then to me: "Stand by the window, Hans, against the light."

As I did so, wonderingly, Hitler pulled a comb from his pocket, readjusted my hair and pulled a lock of it down over my forehead.

Hitler nodded. "It is striking," he said. "I think, Heinrich, that with a moustache it will be perfect."

He paused, then turned to me. "Has it ever occurred to you, Hans, to ask me that you are strikingly like me?"

I answered that the resemblance had been a matter of comment by my friends.

GESTURES

IMITATED

The cold, decisive voice of Himmler spoke. "Last night, Hans," he said, "someone tried to kill Adolf. It is not the first time, nor will it be the last. That is why we want you to safeguard Adolf's life in the only way it can be safeguarded." He peered closely at me through his thick-lensed glasses. His small, grey eyes were hard, emotionless. "We want you, Hans," he said slowly, "to be Adolf."

I accepted without hesitation. In my mind for Der Fuehrer I could imagine no greater honour than to wear his shadow. How often we are fooled. A period of intensive training followed. In the seclusion of a small villa near Munich I was taught to imitate Hitler in everything. I studied his walk, his gestures, the way he sat down, the way he rose, the details of the salute he gave.

And while the training went on I drew a small moustache. My hair was cut a shade lighter.

When came the first test. Himmler dressed me in a trench coat similar to the one Hitler often wore, and gave me one of Adolf's hats.

Together we walked down a street for



★ Hans Muller, one of Hitler's seven doubles, and (right) a picture of another of Hitler's doubles. ★

a few hundred yards. I was uneasy, my nerves tense, but I came out of the test with flying colours.

Hitler's acquaintances whom we met all saluted me as Der Fuehrer.

Many times afterwards in the months that followed I appeared in public as Hitler, but never at close range and never at important meetings or functions. Hitler was working hard, awaiting the moment when he would make his bid for supreme power.

That moment came. And with it my first real test and the first attempt to kill me.

It was July, 1932. Hitler, opposing General von Hindenburg for the presidency, was working like a man possessed. He was tireless, speaking half a dozen times a day.

His final, eve-of-election speech was to be made at Nuremberg on July 30.

There were persistent reports that Communists would make an attempt on Hitler's life when he entered the city.

For that reason I rode in the second car in the Nazi cavalcade, occupying the seat usually taken by Hitler. Adolf was on his way to Nuremberg by another road. He was to meet us when we arrived.

ASSAILANT

KILLED

As we drove through the cheering people acknowledging the welcome, a fight began in the crowd lining the route just ahead of our car. Trained Nazi workers sprang in to stop the brawl. The fighters had spread into the road. Our car had almost halted.

I braced myself. Quickly I glanced

from side to side, peering at the houses which overshadowed us. I glimpsed a movement in a second-storey window almost opposite our stalled car. There was the glint of light on metal. I knew instantly what it was—the barrel of a rifle projecting over the window sill.

Even as I flung myself to one side I thanked the training I had had during the Great War. I was quick enough to save my life, but not quick enough to avoid being wounded.

The crack of the rifle rang out and a heavy blow on the shoulder told me I had been wounded.

Instinctively my hand went to the spot. And then my training reasserted itself—the hand went up in the Nazi salute. There was blood on the shoulder of my uniform. Those who were close could not help seeing that I had been wounded. But most of them were watching the fighters, and those who did see the blood were convinced, later, that their eyes had deceived them when Hitler, vigorous, unwounded, made his speech.

Through the tumult I heard Himmler's voice:

"Are you badly hurt? Can you go on?"

"I'm all right," I said. "It's not bad."

At that moment the fighters were shoved back to the sidewalk by Der Fuehrer's followers. The car started again.

I saw, as we went by the house, a group of our men dashing into the doorway of the house from which the shot had come.

The newspapers stated that Kurt Hassler, a young student who had tried to kill me, was found lying on the floor of the second storey room with a bullet from his own rifle through his brain.

But I know different. Hassler, trying to escape, was caught by Nazi troopers and literally stamped to death.

CALLOUS

CONDUCT

When we reached the hall the others in the car clustered round me and rushed me through a side door. Hitler was waiting just inside. Then two members of the party stepped to one side with me and the others gathered around Hitler and walked with him to the waiting audience.

I was taken to a private house, where a trusted party doctor dressed my wound. That afternoon Julius Streicher, then Nazi-Deputy, who was later to become Germany's Jew-Baiter No. 1, and who is now reported to be in disgrace, called to see me.

It was with something of a shock that I learned, through Streicher, that Hitler had left Nuremberg without calling to see me. He had not even sent me a message.

I did not understand then his callous conduct. Now, looking back on it, I realise that even in 1932 the career he had planned for himself had so absorbed his very soul that he was only faintly aware of other things. Except where his ambitions were concerned the inner Hitler was remote, untouchable.

Next time I saw Hitler he did not call me "Hans." He called me "Muller." The old days of friendship were ended, beyond recall.

With the naming of Hitler to the Reich Chancellery in 1933, the entire group that had surrounded him in the early days of the National Socialist movement moved to Berlin.

For three years I, as Hitler's double, had no life of my own. My comings and goings were as carefully ordered and regimented as those of a prisoner in jail. The desire to live my own normal life had to be suppressed firmly.

Hitler's other doubles had to obey the same orders. I do not know how many there were—or are—but I do know that in the little doubles' room alongside

FOR six years the writer of this article was Adolf Hitler's double. He rode in processions receiving salutes and acknowledging cheers intended for Hitler. Once Hans Muller, the double, was shot. On two other occasions he was shot at. . . . Threatened with death when his period of usefulness was ended, he is now in America, a refugee from the Gestapo.

By HANS MULLER

Hitler's office in the Chancellery are seven lockers. One was mine. Another belonged to Shreck, who was killed while impersonating Hitler on a road trip from Berlin to Munich in 1936.

I had survived the bloody purge of 1934 which wiped out Ernst Roehm, Leader of the Nazi Brownshirts, and many others.

Despite Roehm's moral habits he was well liked, and was a power among the Storm Troopers. His death solidified Hitler opposition into the only real organised defiance that exists in Germany today.

I have seen evidences of it. Storm Troopers who took part in that Munich purge have been found on lonely roads, either shot or stabbed, and somewhere about their bodies there is always crudely carved "R," symbolic of Roehm's vengeance. It is common knowledge among Nazi officials that the organisation which sprang up to avenge Roehm has spread from one end of Germany to the other. But it has never been traced. No member of it has ever been brought out into the open. The dead bodies lying on lonely roads speak for it.

I have heard, since I fled Germany, many stories about Hitler's lack of interest in women. I think the truth is that Hitler is afraid of women. . . . afraid to permit himself to become interested because of the possible effect it might have upon his destiny. . . . and, most of all, afraid of a betrayal by a woman.

HIMMLER

COMPLAINS

Early in 1936, however, something began to prey upon my mind with far greater force than the fear of death that was always standing in the background in my life.

I had been ill for about a week with a cold, and a doctor had been treating me. One day I spoke to him of a pain in my shoulder that had been troubling me for some time.

He diagnosed it as arthritis and recommended a treatment of injections, telling me that unless it was checked in time it might become impossible for me to use my right arm without a great deal of pain. . . . perhaps even prevent its use altogether.

It was not until after he left that the real danger of the pain in my shoulder burst upon me. If my right arm became useless I could not give the Nazi salute. . . . and without the ability to return the salutes of the crowd in the streets as I rode past, my usefulness as a double for Hitler would be completely ended. And I dared not take the treatments that the doctor had suggested. Himmler and the Gestapo would immediately know of them and the reason I was taking them. If they were successful, there would be no trouble, of course. But if the pain should become worse, if the treatments failed. . . . the thought caused me to shudder.

I decided against the treatments. I would conceal the fact that I had arthritis as long as I could.

Later in the year Himmler summoned me to the Gestapo headquarters.

"You're harassing yourself badly," he said. "Your salutes are slow and the intervals between them are badly spaced."

"I had not noticed," I replied weakly. "You are wrong," said Himmler curtly. "Check your motion pictures of last-day with those of six months ago."

I did so. And I realised the discrepancy between Hitler's salutes and the way I was giving them.

EVADED

CAPTURE

I knew then that the end was inevitable—unless I planned my escape. I began to frequent the headquarters of the Gestapo, and one day when I knew Himmler was away on business, I entered his office and opened the vault-like room where the head of the Secret Police kept dossiers, passports and identification papers of those who had been executed, imprisoned or sent to concentration camps. . . . and, more important, blank passports.

After searching drawer after drawer I came across the blank passports.

Back at Himmler's desk I attached a small passport picture I had brought with me to the proper place in the passport, screwed in place the tiny piece of metal that prevented it being taken off again without tearing the passport, and then stamped the picture and a part of the surrounding paper with the Gestapo embossing seal from Himmler's desk.

The identification particulars could all be added later, but there were several more things that I must do.

Once I thought that I heard someone

coming and I hurriedly stuffed the passport into my pocket with shaking hands and dropped into a chair. But it was a false alarm.

In a drawer on the left-hand side of the desk was a stamp that I had seen Himmler use many times when Gestapo agents were going beyond the border. . . . a red rubber stamp stating that the bearer of this passport had been authorised to take a blank number of gold marks out of the country. This I stamped boldly across the page.

Then, inconspicuously down in one corner went the imprint of another rubber stamp, in tiny violet letters:

GESCHAEFTSREISE FUER
DEN GESTAPO

The four magic words that opened all doors, "Traveling on Business for the Secret State Police."

After that came visa stamps, left

blank so that I could fill them in at my leisure.

When I left his desk my nerves were almost shattered from the tension through which I had passed, and my face was covered with beads of perspiration, but I had in my pocket a complete passport, officially stamped, visaged and attested, all in blank.

It became more painful, more difficult for me to lift my arm. There would come a day when such an act would be impossible. And that would be the day when the curtain would fall on the drama of my impersonation of Hitler.

January, 1937, came. Himmler sent for me. He was more cordial than usual, told me I needed a holiday, and added casually that he had arranged for me to spend a month in Vienna.

I had an escort—an escort of death—to Austria. But at the border I managed to get a few minutes alone and present my false passport in the name of Karl Braun to both the German and the Austrian frontier officials.

The second night in Vienna I slipped on shoes I had had specially made for me. One shoe had a sole three inches thick—the shoe of a cripple. I shaved off the moustache I had worn for six years, crept out of the hotel, and got to the West Bahnhof. There I boarded a train for Switzerland.

Even there I was not safe. Gestapo agents, disguised as Swiss gendarmes, tried to arrest me. I got away from them by telling them I had £10,000 (in sterling) to draw, came back with the packet containing the money, and, on the pretext I had a bill to pay, left them, with the packet as security.

A taxi-cab to Basel station and then, by good fortune, I boarded a train which linked up with a liner bound for America.

Once again my forged passport did the trick. The first night at sea I had a great sense of relief. Hans, the Hitler Double, and Karl Braun, the lame man, vanished for ever.

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of the hair



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DRY SCALP makes your hair dry, lifeless. Scurf and dandruff follow. Eventually, falling hair, baldness, may result. 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to end Dry Scalp. Every morning rub well in. Besides keeping the hair in place, this makes your scalp healthier, your hair stronger. Get a bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic today. 1/6, 2/6 and 3/- (2/6 and 3/- sizes more economical).

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Teeth are taken at their "face" value by most people—except dentists. They know that teeth white in front may be encrusted with TARTAR at the back—may be "white lies." Are your teeth "white lies"? Make sure that they tell the truth—are free from tartar, common cause of dental troubles—by giving them regular Solidox care. Solidox, the amazing new toothpaste, does more than keep teeth gleaming white; it prevents tartar, and removes it if already present. Only Solidox can do this, because only Solidox contains Ricinopolphate, the unique ingredient (covered by British Patent No. 259942) proved to remove and prevent tartar. And, remember, Solidox works so gently that it cannot harm the delicate enamel of your teeth. Start now to give your teeth twice-daily Solidox care; see your dentist regularly. Then you can be certain that your teeth are as clean as they look.

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To encourage you to give Solidox a trial, and to help you get the best and quickest result at no extra cost, the makers of Solidox offer free this splendid Solidox toothbrush (sterilized, pure bristles, value 1/-). Notice how the bristles and handle are shaped to give the most efficient and comfortable use. . . . to get Solidox right to the danger spots behind the teeth. It's easy to get the Solidox toothbrush. Just fill in the coupon and post it (before 18th November 1939) with one Solidox carton, together with 11d stamp for return postage.

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Cut out this coupon NOW!

To John Knight Ltd. (Dept. 730), London, E.16. Please send me my free gift of a Solidox toothbrush. I enclose one Solidox carton, and 11d stamp for return postage.

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"£3-0-0 a week is all I have for everything"

SAYS MRS. WOOLVEN OF BOGNOR REGIS

Mrs. Woolven's family all get more nourishing meals since she found that

ROWNTREE'S COCOA AID DIGESTION

"MY goodness, it's a problem to know what to give a family to eat these days," says Mrs. Woolven, "and even baby Pearl seems to have a grown-up appetite!"

"We only have £3.0.0 a week coming in for everything—and with a big rent like ours, I have to manage on '23' for food. So naturally I'm thankful to know of something which makes meals go further!"

"That's why Rowntree's Cocoa is such a boon! It helps to satisfy their hunger, and it's a comfort to know that we get more nourishment out of all our food when we drink Rowntree's. It aids digestion, and so helps to get more goodness out of every morsel you eat with it."

ROWNTREE'S COCOA is a food made by a special "pre-digestive" process, so that it is not only more digestible and nourishing itself—it actually helps people to digest all their other food more quickly and with less effort. This means children get more goodness out of their meals—put on extra bone, muscle and tissue.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA has a lovely, chocolatey flavour. You need only half a teaspoonful to a cup—that's why it's so much more economical than ordinary cocoa and "chocolate" drinks. Remember this, too: because Rowntree's is pre-digested it helps your supper or late night snack to "go down better." Digestive troubles can't disturb your sleep.

MRS. WOOLVEN WORKS OUT HER WEEK'S MONEY LIKE THIS

| | £ | s. | d. |
|---------------------|----|----|----|
| Rent | 16 | 9 | |
| Coal | 2 | 6 | |
| Gas and Electricity | 2 | 6 | |
| Clothes Club | 2 | 0 | |
| Insurance | 5 | 0 | |
| Food | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Husband's Expenses | 7 | 0 | |
| Sundries | 1 | 3 | |
| | 3 | 0 | 0 |



Two dare-devil riders about to make a dash for it! Who ever saw a better horse-show of health and fitness!

ROWNTREE'S COCOA *Aids digestion*
MAKES EVERY MEAL GO FURTHER

WAR NERVES

Iron-Ox Brand Super-Tonic Tablets—give quick relief from nervous strain. They feed the blood, strengthen the nerves and bring sweet refreshing sleep.

Ask for Iron-Ox Brand Tablets by name, 1/3, 3/-, 5/- at all chemists including Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors.

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3d 1/3, 3/-, 5/- Sold everywhere

STOMACH PAIN QUICKLY CURED

What a relief to know that you can get rid of the pain and discomfort of indigestion in a twinkling with a couple of Maclean Brand Stomach Tablets. Their alkalinizing effect is practically instantaneous. The moment they reach your stomach, the excess-acidity that is causing your pain becomes normalised and so your pain disappears. You have no more flatulence or "blown-out" feeling. Your stomach gets back to normal and you can enjoy your food again. Get a tin of Maclean Brand Stomach Tablets to-day.

NEW 6th TIN
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Actual size of Tablets and 6d. Tin

Also Economy Pocket Tin (25 Tablets) 9d.; Slide-Top Tin (50 Tablets) 1/3 Always look for the Signature "Alex. C. Maclean" on the Tin

BETTY BLUE IN HATLAND

And She Wears a

STREAMER ON IT!

Do you want a tonic; a real pick-me-up for yourself as well as your friends? Then what about a new hat? I feel a different woman since I had an hour or so in Hatland.

This is what I found. Pork pies, Scotch bonnets and forage caps, three-corner toques and puny little trilbies, but they were all trimmed the same way, bands of ribbon or velvet with streamers down the back.

Sometimes the streamers, if wide enough, were tied up into a butterfly bow, but usually they were left to flutter over the shoulder.

It's a pretty fashion. Why not try it yourself? Even if you



CHIN-CHIN!—With a Carrot

THERE are few vegetables which have such an attractive appearance as the carrot. Its colour always lends a cheerful atmosphere to any dish, and besides, it is full of vitamins.

No stew would be complete without this popular food, and all sorts of interesting salads and pies can be made with carrots. And do not forget that carrot wine is a delicious drink and will be a welcome addition to the store-cupboard.

I expect you must all have your own ideas, so send me your recipes, and for each one published there will be a prize of 5s. Send your recipe on a postcard (not enclosed in an envelope) addressed to "Housewife," Carrots, c/o "The People," Acire House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to reach me not later than Wednesday, October 18.

Here are last week's prize-winners:—

CHEESE BREAD
COOK some crustless bread, 1/2 inch thick 3 slices, in milk for 10 minutes, then take out and dry a little. Sprinkle with finely grated cheese, adding salt and pepper. Heat margarine, putting pieces of cheese bread in, fry and bake the cheese bread with the margarine, so that it sets. When the bread is golden brown drain and serve quickly.—L. R. Green, 59, Somers-rd., Southsea, Hants.

SAVOURY SPREAD
COOK 1/2 lb. tomatoes (skinned) in 1 lb. margarine. Add and cook 1 lb. Cheddar cheese. Add four or more tablespoonsful of a sweet sauce, H.P. or similar. Put in Mars and tie down. With a long time—Miss E. A. Cox, 39, Park-lane, Wembley, Middlesex.

CHEESE DUMPLINGS
INGREDIENTS: 2 cupsful grated cheese, 1 egg, 2 cupsful flour, 1 cupful milk, seasoning. Mix the flour to a smooth paste with cold water. Boil milk and pour in blended flour. Proceed to boil until the mixture is thick. Take off the fire and pour in the yolk of egg. Add the cheese and seasoning, then shape this mixture into balls. Cook in boiling water. They are done when they rise to the surface. Remove the dumplings, drain, roll in grated cheese and brown under the grill.—Miss M. Bathgate, 12, Hermand-ter, Edinburgh, Scotland.

STEAMED PUDDING
PUT 1 oz. of butter in a pint of milk and make a smooth paste. Add 4 oz. of breadcrumbs in a large basin. Add 4 oz. of grated cheese, salt and pepper to taste and 1 teaspoonful of made mustard and 2 well-beaten eggs. Mix well together. Put into a buttered mould and steam for half an hour.—Mrs. F. Barker, 43, Chester-rd., Redcar.

CHEESE TURNOVERS
INGREDIENTS: 2 eggs, 2 oz. dry cheese, 1 oz. margarine, short pastry, pepper and salt to taste. Grate the cheese and put into a small saucepan with the butter, pepper and salt and eggs well beaten. Stir the mixture over slow fire until it thickens, but do not allow to boil. Let it cool. Roll out the pastry, cut into squares and on each square put a tablespoonful of mixture. Turn over and moisten the edges to join them. Brush over with egg and bake in a hot oven for about 10 minutes (Recipe 7). These can be served hot or cold.—Mrs. McGee, 17, Roseberry-st., Beamish, Co. Durham.

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No. 532 COAT, PIXIE HOOD AND LEGGINGS

HOW your little girl is going to love her little hood, too! As well as the waist, it is included with the coat pattern.

This is a nice warm outfit, and the coat has been especially designed so that the top part fits closely to the body, with a light outward flare at hem.

Three sizes can be had, 1-2, 3-4 and 5-6 years, and size 2-4 years for coal and hood takes 1 1/2 yd. 3-4 yd. 4-6 yd. contrast, 1 1/2 yd. 1-6 lining, leggings 3 yd. 5-6 in. fabric.

Paper patterns of No. 532, 22-5 Strand, W.C.2, price 7d. each, post free. Postal orders should be crossed "4 Co." When ordering state No. 532 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best Hints beginning with P. Q. R. Etc. must be enclosed in envelopes addressed to "Mrs. X." c/o "The People," 72 Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should reach this office not later than Wednesday, October 18.

WATER-TAPS must not be allowed to run unnecessarily, and never allowed to drip.

CHEERY COONS' CORNER

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

THE FOX AND THE HEN

OF all the stories ever written none are more celebrated than those called the Fables of Pilpay. Hundreds and hundreds of years ago a Lorian king sent one of his courtiers to India to obtain a book with this somewhat strange title. The fame of these stories had spread far and wide, but the Indians would not give the book to the courtier or allow the fables to be turned into any language. However, the courtier cunningly managed to obtain a copy. After this the fables were translated into many languages and dialects. The fables are all linked together like the stories in the Arabian Nights. A king is warned in a dream to search for treasure in a certain place; he finds in a jewelled casket a piece of satin on which is written several wise proverbs. The proverbs are explained to the king in a series of fables by a wise old man called Pilpay. Here is just one of these famous old proverbs.

A hungry fox, spying a fine fat hen, made up his mind to eat her. But as he was about to spring on her he heard a great noise, and looking up saw a drum hanging on a tree. As the wind blew the branches beat upon the drum. "Ah!

said he, "a thing that can make so much noise must certainly have more flesh on it than a miserable hen." So, allowing the hen to escape, he sprang upon the drum, but when he tore the parchment open he found that there was nothing whatever inside. "Wretched being that I am!" said he, "I have missed a meal for nothing."

By being too greedy we may miss everything that is worth having.

5,869,713,600,000,000,000

Which is the biggest single thing in the universe? According to famous astronomers, the universe to which our solar system belongs is the biggest of all.

It is as wide as the number of miles shown at the top of this paragraph. Eb' says it would give him a headache to try to name all these figures, and he would rather not try.

I don't believe he knows!

GO AWAY, SHOWER
Shall I sing? says the Lark.
Shall I bloom? says the Flower.
Shall I come? says the Sun.
Or shall I? says the Shower.

DAY AM NOTHING BUT DRINK ALL DAY WATER IN OUR PAUL.

BUT WE HAD OUR TABLETS IN DE WATER.

HELP! HELP!

HELP! HELP!

HELP! HELP!

HELP! HELP!

Sing your song, pretty bird, Roses bloom for an hour, Shine on, dearest Sun, Go away, naughty Shower.

"IT'S THE BANBURY CASTLE"

Many years ago boys and girls used to collect the names of railway engines. If they no longer do so they at least get a big thrill at seeing the King George VI. proudly displayed over the six foot driving wheels of the engine bearing that name, or perhaps "Banbury Castle," which hails the famous Cheltenham Flyer.

There is a most interesting history attached to the naming of locomotives. One of the very first engines to be named was "Locomotion," George Stephenson's celebrated engine which pulled coaches over the first public railway in September, 1825.

Among the engines built under the supervision of Brunel, the first engineer of the G.W.R. were "North Star," "Morning Star," "Evening Star" and "Red Star."

Another interesting name in the locomotive world is "Pifrety," given to the first of a number of giants built with seven foot driving wheels. Coming back to the

"King" class, all the engines bear the names of Kings of England. Look out for "King Richard" (Engine No. 6027), the name of our present King (Engine No. 6028) or Engine No. 6029, which bears the nameplate of our ex-King.

DRAWING AND COLOURING COMPETITION

£1 15s.; 10s.; Ten Half-crowns as Prizes. In the fable, "The Fox and the Hen," you are told all about a drum. It is a grand drum really, painted in wonderful colours. For this week's competition Eb' wants you to draw the drum on a postcard and then colour it in your bravest colours, using water colours or crayons. Draw the drum only and not anything else described in the fable. Add your name, address and age to the postcard and post the card, BEARING A PENNY, to Drum Competition, Cheery Coons Corner, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than Wednesday, October 18.

"MIXED WORDS" COMPETITION PRIZEWINNERS

£1 First Prize William Hitchon, 6, Thomson-st., Carlisle.

15s. Second Prize Colin Stone, 75, Marlborough-rd., Roath, Cardiff.

10s. Third Prize Vera Walker, 2, Attum-terr, Stanley-rd., Worcester.

Ten Prizes of 2s. 6d.

Miss Kathleen Dadds, 18, Tudor-rd., Woodlands East, nr. Doncaster; Glyn Rees Smith, 27, Cobden-rd., Wrexham; Thomas Gibson, 63, Juliet-st., Ashington, Northumberland; Josephine Low, 23, Sandygrove, Liverpool 15; Robert Curry, 67, Grey-st., Darlington, Co. Durham; Cecil Towsey, 68, Alexandra-terr, Lincoln; Beryl Blow, 5, Serpentine-ld., Market Rasen, Lincs.; Audrey Buckland, 191, Douglas-rd., Surbiton, Surrey; Willie Brown, 10, Fleming-rd., Walthamstow, E. 17; Enid Bailey, 40, Humberdale, Brough, E. Yorks.

Which Is Your LUCKY SHADE of Face Powder



9 out of 10 women use the wrong shade of face powder

The wrong shade of powder gives you a horrid, hard "made-up" look—makes you appear years older. The only way to find your right shade is to try one colour on one side of your face and one on the other. Make this test to-day with the new exciting shades of Poudre Tokalon.

These new "skin-tone" shades are blended by the aid of a new machine—the "Chromascope." Like a magic eye it selects colours with unfailing accuracy. No more powdered "made-up" look. Powder which matches the skin so perfectly it seems to become part of it. Poudre Tokalon is blended by a patent process with "Mousse de Cream." This makes it stay on all day, even in wind and rain. Try Poudre Tokalon to-day. See what an amazing improvement it makes in your complexion.

It is well worth any woman's study, so if you would like a copy I will arrange to have one sent to you quite free of cost. Just send a postcard to me addressed to Betty Blue, "The People," Acire House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

MAKE and save

A Singer Sewing Machine with its up-to-date attachments for pleating, ruffling, tucking, darning, etc., will enable you to effect immediate clothing and home economies. Your local Singer Sewing Machine Co. will send you a FREE TRIAL and FREE TUITION and will show you how to obtain a professional finish on all your needlework... or write to Singer Sewing Machine Co., Ltd., Singer Building, City Road, London, E.C.1.

YOU MUST KEEP WELL in WARTIME

SLIMNESS makes for Perfect HEALTH and FITNESS

Good health never meant more to you than it does today. It was never harder to maintain, for, not only do the stress and anxiety of wartime lower vitality, but changes of food and water, long hours of duty, night shifts broken sleep, etc., place an extra burden on your system. All these tend to break up the inner rhythm of your system. Nature on which good health and figure fitness depend.

DR. JANSSEN'S TEA REMOVES UNWANTED FAT

To help your system to adjust itself quickly and safely to changing conditions, drink Dr. Janssen's Herbal Tea. Without drugs, acting entirely in Nature's way, Dr. Janssen's Herbal Tea will reduce overweight and aid those who have a tendency to put on fat. Regular use of the flow of stomach juices and keeps your food moving in your digestive tract at the normal rate for good digestion. Consequently you get the maximum strength and nourishment.

10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL SUPPLY

SEND TODAY—you cannot begin too soon to help your system to adjust itself to the different conditions of today. If you are burdened with surplus fat you will gain a double benefit besides increasing your energy. Dr. Janssen's Tea dissolves the accumulated wastes which weigh down your system, and keeps you in the form of fatty tissue. Use the GIFT Coupon below. Fill it in and post it early.

PLEASE SEND ME Free Trial of your Health and Slimming Tea. I enclose 3d. (GIFT stamps for postage and packing).

NAMES: State if Mr., Mrs., or Miss

ADDRESS: 52, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Dr. Janssen, Ltd. (Dept. 56M).

For Sore Feet

War-time duties make your feet hot, tired and sore. Hard skin develops. Blisters come. But you can easily stop this unnecessary suffering. Every night, before you go to bed, massage "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly into your feet, in between the toes and round the ankles. "Vaseline" Jelly replaces the natural oils in the skin. Pain vanishes, your feet become soft and pliable. Do it every night. Your feet will feel wonderful again.

Cheesbrough Manufacturing Co. (Cons'rs), Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

Vaseline

Petroleum Jelly

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milk
chocolate
and to
teeth

new chocolate is
it has a texture like
crisp and yielding.
this special texture,
more quickly, and
gives you energy
other chocolate you
bigger block, too—
for your 2d.



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The Finest TONIC
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B. is a splendid
REAL TONIC and an un-
INDIGESTION... By
assimilation of food,
restores VITALITY and
e's own way. It contains
finest Tonic and remedy
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S Tonic Yeast Tablets
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old friend and a good friend



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IVOR NOVELLO

FRANCES DAY

ELSIE RANDOLPH

JACK BUCHANAN

Hannen Swaffer

SEES IT

WILL "The Little Dog Laughed" persuade other theatres to open again? I hope so. George Black, sitting with his wife in a box on the first night, wondered, as he heard the gay laughter...

Ivor Novello, in the front row with Beatrice Lillie, pondered on the chances of a show if he put one on. C. B. Cochran, just in front of me, was asking him the same thing.

Well, so successful was it, in spite of the black-out, that George Black decided to chance another Laughter show at the London Hippodrome in about three weeks. Frances Day, he said, would not be available this time; but Vic Oliver would.

BIG RUSH TO A SHOW

"BUSINESS in the provinces is from 80 to 85 per cent. normal," Black told me. "London, when travel is easier, will want more Laughter shows. It has enough gloom now, without so-called 'serious' plays. 'Life, Love and Laughter' is the idea!"

You could scarce believe it, but, last Wednesday night, "The Little Dog Laughed" took £36 and £42 more at the first two performances than did the Palladium show produced during last year's Munich crisis. Then there was no black-out!

The big advance booking for the new show, in spite of London's darkness, promises success. Well, if people will rush to a first-night in such crowds, why shouldn't they go another evening?

FIRST LAUGH OF THE WAR

NOW, first I was struck with the ease with which a taxi-driver drove me through the pitch darkness; then, by the eagerness with which the crowd poured into the second house; thirdly, by the obvious way in which the audience was relieving the pent-up feelings of six weeks by applauding everything and roaring at every joke. One of the best-known journalists in London turned round to me. "This is the first laugh of the war," he said.

CELEBRITIES LIKE KIDS

SO it was that the chorus-singing of "Run, Rabbit, Run," led by Bud Flanagan in a yodel's smooch, and encouraged by Ivor Novello and Bea Lillie, whom he induced to go on the stage, was joined in by the entire house, celebrities and all.

Equally enthusiastic were they when the Crazy Gang made them do an action-song—"Push the Damper In"—and also when they were asked to pull out their handkerchiefs and then wave them. "Ta ta," shouted the Crazyes, running off.

Yes even in such childish humour as this, we all found relief after weeks of strain. When, suddenly, a shower of leaflets fell from the ceiling, the whole house roared!

WELL, it is a good thing the Censor of Plays does not work, with the other censors, at the Ministry of Information. If he did, he would be copying the rest of them and issuing new instructions about some of the gags every half-hour.

London was nearly as dark as it was in the days of Julius Caesar when we poured out into the murk and the gloom.

In Regent-st. you could only see the red and green lights of the crossings. It looked like the fag-end of a fair-ground.

BUD FLANAGAN'S WORST GAGS

THREE of Bud Flanagan's war gags stick in my memory—his reference to a woman who opened her mouth and then found sandbags round it; his interpretation of A.R.P. as meaning "Anging Round Pubs," and his saying of Jimmy Nervo, "He's my decontamination squad. Smell 'im!"

Well, that is what creates mirth when there is a war on.

Then I remember seeing among the advertisements thrown on the screen one hang-over of Peace. It boasted motor-coach tours in the Pyrenees!

DEAR LADY WHO OBJECTS

YOU would not believe it, but some people seem to resent enjoyment. Mrs. Grace Reid, who writes me from Combe Martin, in Devonshire, mixes it all up—theatres, which I have advocated, night-clubs, which I have not, and everything.

Now, obviously, she is a nice and well-meaning woman. But, oh, her letter!

"I always read you and get lots of fun out of you," she says. "But when you repeatedly call this a Bore War and advocate waste and luxury—spending on the usual gay night life of London, you make me shudder."

"Did you not realise, during the last War, what a temptation it was to men on leave to spend their time and money in night clubs and drink dens, instead of getting home to people who were waiting for them?"

"Many were ruined and never returned, and those who did were shamed. 'Are we to live through all that misery again? Now we have a chance to do away with night clubs and get back to more decent pleasures, enjoyed during day-time.'"

Mrs. Reid does not know that I am a teetotaler!

ACTRESSES WHO DIE POOR!

"NO one, during war-time, should spend money on theatres," she goes on. "It's twice as well spent in service to mankind."

Actors and actresses, clever clowns that they are, having enjoyed the best of everything at our expense, must now do as we do, clown for less, or take up some useful work and make it keep them in necessities.

That so many of them die in poverty shows how they mismanage their lives, caring only for luxury and excitement while they have means.

"We are all preoccupied and anxious about many things now that we can not prevent or help with; some music, yes, to soothe, but theatres and bottle parties. 'No'—better still, a call to better living, and preparation for what comes to all of us."

PATIENTS "RESENTED"

THEN, at the end, comes a startling revelation—that dear Mrs. Reid has not herself been a success as a "Cheer up!" crusader.

"During the Boer War, I thought my patients were dull and needed cheering," she ends. "So I arranged a concert, but I found afterwards that they were anxious about their friends at the Front, and resented my concert."

"I leave you with this experience, to show you how we are suffering now."

I hope she does not mean that her patients are still objecting to her concert. They should try the Crazy Gang.

SUNDAY THEATRES FOR TROOPS

NO, the theatrical profession is much better than Mrs. Reid thinks. Already, drawing small pay, actors and actresses have been so well organised by E.N.S.A., as the theatrical war-time effort is called, that they are entertaining no fewer than 27,000 troops every night.

There are twelve concert parties out, each one containing about eight artists. There are the concert arrangements by Harold Holt, who was the

first to organise, with from eight to twelve artists in each programme. There is Jack Buchanan's little revue, in which he acts with Elsie Randolph and Fred Emney. And there are ten mobile kinemas.

Now those who are objecting to the Sunday opening of theatres in war-time will be interested to know that last Sunday, at a camp "Somewhere in England," troops went straight from church to see a concert party's show in the open air.

Yes, the Army went to the theatre on a Sunday, and, so far as could be seen, there was not much damage to their morals. No padre protested. Now, if soldiers can go to the theatre on a Sunday, why can't civilians?

GRACIE BACKS FRANCES DAY

THEN Frances Day, who usually can earn £200 a week, is going all over the country raising a penny fund to buy games for the troops.

She made about it, the other day, a speech almost as electric as herses, an appeal that made a hard-boiled gathering applaud.

"Well, if there are any games the troops can play, let them play them," said Gracie, who looked in. "It doesn't matter what games they are."

Send your pennies to Frances Day, London Hippodrome, London, W.C.

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

By The People's Friend

HE LEANED AGAINST THE COUNTER IN THE STATION BUFFET SIPPING TEA. HE WASN'T MORE THAN TWENTY. HE SHOULD SAY, AND HE WORE HIS KILAK FORAGE CAP AT A JAUNTY ANGLE.

He glanced at me and grinned. "Nothing like tea, is there?" he said. "They tell me you can't get a decent cup in France."

"Going over?" I asked, and he nodded.

"It's a funny thing, you know," he went on. "This time last year I was in Coblenz. We went to the wine garden, and when they discovered that we were English visitors the orchestra began playing tunes like 'Tipperary' and 'Pack up your troubles.'"

"Before we left they played our National Anthem and everyone stood to attention. Franz and Karl, two young students sitting with us, told us that never again would Germany go to war with Britain."

"Good fellows they were, and somehow I can't quite believe that shortly I may meet them, not across the table of a wine garden, but on a battlefield."

"I don't want to kill them. I'm sure they don't want to kill me."

THERE, my friends, in the words of that young English soldier summed up the whole insane folly of this senseless conflict into which we have been plunged by the will of one man. No Christian, whether he be English, French, German, Russian or any other nationality, has any desire to kill his fellow men.

The German soldiers who are gathering on the Western Front are men with wives and sweethearts and sisters, men who would far rather be at home than in the trenches. They have no more reason to hate us than we have to hate them.

But we must fight to free, not only the rest of Europe, but these same Germans from the tyranny of a system that threatens the whole structure of civilisation.

And so, in taking up arms, we are not breaking that Christian principle that bids us "Love one another." For this is a war, not against humanity, but against an evil contrary to every Heaven-inspired ideal.

I SAW, in the Strand, that I could buy an identity disc, with my photograph, to stick in my gas-mask—and all for 6jd.

Near by a man was hawking metal cans in which to keep gas-masks. He wore on his jacket the sign: "This will last until little old Adolf finishes his messing about."

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE

WHAT has happened to the Continental turns here when war started? One circus turn, said to consist of Poles, Belgians, and Americans, was rigidly scrutinised by the police, in case they were Germans in disguise.

As for a French artist with three brothers in the French Army, she found that three of her assistants were Germans. They were put to dig trenches, and are now in an internment camp.

Another German act, said to be Nazis, was suddenly removed, on the Thursday, from a provincial music-hall bill.

Miriam Verne, the American artist who danced for Hitler several times and then said, "He's a marvellous man," suddenly threw up her job in a London cabaret when war broke out. She went home. Now, agents jib at booking her.

OLYMPIC GAMES ABANDONED

SO it is Finland, now, that lies under the Dread—not of Nazidom, but Stalin.

When, last year, I flew from Stockholm to Helsinki—over the Aaland Islands, which Russia insists on fortifying, so that Sweden will be at her mercy—I saw a Finland preparing for the Olympic Games of 1940 and heard her boasting that it would soon be Europe's chief playground.

I looked down on Helsinki from a new tower which rose from its mighty Stadium—enlarged so that it could house Olympic Games moved from Japan because of the Chinese War!

Now, alas! Finland's international Games will be abandoned.

I smiled, last year, at Finland's fears of Russia. "Communism has no imperialistic plans," I said.

The Finns knew more than I did.

BOASTS THAT SOUND PITIFUL

THEY boasted of their milk-drinking—more than any other country's—the fact that they had 30 men who could run 5,000 metres in 15 minutes, more than all the rest of the world put together, their great choirs and orchestras, the fact that they were a nation of amateur actors!

"Your countrymen seem to think that Finland is somewhere in the Balkans," said Vaino Tanner, the Minister of Finance, who was president of world's 250,000,000 Co-operators.

"I wish they would come and see what he have done, now that we have mastered the Fascists and driven out the Bolsheviks."

"In twenty years, we have built a new Finland."

ALL SCANDINAVIA NOW SCARED

AS we spoke, a haze was creeping over Helsinki. It was the smoke of forest fires in Russia, nearly 300 miles away. It seems now to have been a sort of prophecy.

Well, if Finland gives in to Russia, the whole of Scandinavia is threatened.

Already placid, smiling Denmark lies at the mercy of Germany, afraid to say a word in case Hitler is annoyed—her bacon factories no longer allowed to supply London.

Sweden, proud and Scottish in her competence, knows that if Stalin commands the Aaland Isles, her capital is only half an hour or so away from Russian warplanes.

"PEACE" NOT YET POSSIBLE

THEN, Norway is next—Stalin's prey or Hitler's? Russia is obviously still moving on to stop Germany's game. In Stockholm last year, I heard fears of Nazidom. Now, Russia threatens instead!

Now you know why no "Peace" is

possible unless it is guaranteed and permanent. Any half-settlement would be followed by more aggression next year—and more the year after. And what is true of Scandinavia now, may be true of the Balkans in a few months!

LAST year, when I left London for Scandinavia, I left a Britain that was afraid of the dictatorship in Berlin. In a few weeks Munich was to come.... Then, as a contrast, Denmark, Sweden and Finland seemed like playgrounds. We were spending millions on arms. They were going on with their great social schemes.

Today they turn to Britain and France as their only hope. Well, things looked worse for us in the days of the Armada.

For years, Napoleon was our bogey man, a conqueror who crumpled up, in the end because Britain had beaten him on the seas.

And so it will be again. Nothing can defeat the indomitable spirit of the people who dwell in our island home—that is, if we check the Waste, keep the Brass Hats in their places, and keep up our heart!

Silly Defeatists go round whispering! There were many of them about in the days of Napoleon.

I remember them in the last war. Why, Lord Lansdowne, who had been Foreign Minister in a Conservative Government, was one of them!

Dentists say

"I have in the past been dissatisfied with denture cleaning powders, they have seemed very erratic in action. Your latest denture powder, however, appears to be a very efficient cleaning agent..." —Oxford

"I also use it on very badly stained dentures brought in for repair, with very fine results..." —Dewsbury

FALSE TEETH are best cleaned with Milton Denture Powder



WHO WANTS MY NOSE?

Always Sniffing... Can't Smell... Can't Taste... Can't Enjoy Anything... Can't Breathe

Are you, too, a slave to insidious Catarrh? Is it spoiling your enjoyment of life? Are its offensive, choking poisons ruining your health and destroying your good looks? Do you wake in the morning with your nose and throat blocked with germ-laden mucus? Get some 'Menthatholatum'. This is a wonderful penetrative salve containing unique volatile essences. Apply it to the nostrils, and rub it on the throat and chest. Relief comes at once. 'Menthatholatum' stops the gathering of mucus, clears the breathing passages, and keeps them free, while its curative, antiseptic vapours reach every part of the respiratory tract, driving Catarrh and Glands from the system. All Chemists, 6d. & 1/3

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Now it's better than ever...

Lux Toilet Soap

LONGER-LASTING TABLET!
CREAMIER LATHER! NEW, DELICATE, REFRESHING FRAGRANCE!

THE world's most beautiful women have long used Lux Toilet Soap both for their complexions and in their bath, because its safe, gentle, thorough cleansing keeps the skin so smooth! And now this beauty soap of the film stars has been made even more luxuriously delightful. Its lather is even creamier! The lovely tablet now lasts longer! It has a new, delicate, refreshing fragrance. Get Lux Toilet Soap today. Use it for your face and hands and in your bath. 3d. a tablet. A LEVER PRODUCT

se says



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ould not stand up
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uaded me to try
ills and I now feel
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feel as good as ever.
and them to my
Nurse A. A.

ills are quick in action. In
taking the first dose you
your kidneys are being helped
the body the poisons and
With
properly the cause of
weakness is cleared right
up. That, briefly, is how
act from the first dose.

PILLS

of Backache, Rheumatism,
atica, Joint Pains, Urinary
all forms of Kidney Trouble.
s, prices 1/3, 5/- and 5/-.

BING PAINS IN
FEET?



Throb! Everybody has to
—and how their poor feet
a horde of little devils stab-
bles. But get rid of stale
pores and you can walk miles
Your feet have 3,000 pores
inch. When feet get tired,
holes these pores, then piles
es. O-o-oh! Your feet throb
and callous form. You've
acid or go on suffering! The
nt is a daily foot-dip in warm
Rose Skinfood every night.
6 times more oxygen than
This oxygen supercharges
rs out clogged pores, lets
t away. Swellings go down.
recomforted. Every chemist
per 10 oz. pink packet, 2/6
in cubes, 3 for 7d.

10 oz. Pink Packet 1/6

other
TIFUL
DMOTHER

But you can read in the news pages of all
the latest events on the front and study re-
ports from many sources touching the prob-
able development of the enemy's plan of
campaign.

What is that choice to be? The Nazis are
apparently finding it hard to make up their
minds. Officially they denounce Mr. Cham-
berlain as a war-monger and threaten im-
placable war. At the same time, however,
their inspired Press hopes for neutral peace
intervention and forecasts a further period
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"Man of the People" writes on Things That Matter

Let's Talk it Over To You And Me

FURIOUS at the Allies' rejection of the Hitler "peace plan," the Nazi propaganda chiefs are describing Mr. Chamberlain's speech as "a shameless insult to the German people."

The German people, however, has not been allowed to read the speech, and has formed its own opinion of the "offers" or "demands" which it contained.

The consequence was that few of us—and very few neutrals, for that matter—expected anything but an uncompromising answer to Hitler and Hitlerism.

In Germany, on the other hand, millions of men and women are stunned by the realisation that they may have to fight a major war on the Western Front after all.

Again and again they have been assured that Great Britain would "quit," or that France would "crumple up." They were promised an easy victory in Poland and a quick peace to follow the conquest.

That was why Berlin went wild with excitement the other day over the most preposterous peace rumours. People are always so eager to believe what they want to believe.

Of course the rumours were officially contradicted, and, equally of course, Britain was blamed for them. But they have left disillusion, bitterness and bewilderment behind them.

THE Premier has given us nothing new to "talk over," but, then, he had nothing really new to consider. Before ever the Reichstag met we were well aware that Hitler would welcome peace on his own terms.

He does not, and cannot, understand that we are fighting "for a better world." He refuses to believe that Mr. Chamberlain was speaking for a united nation when he said:

"We defend freedom. We seek no material advantage for ourselves; we desire nothing from the German people which should offend their self-respect. We want a real peace."

But that is the truth. It isn't so much that we won't talk peace with the Nazi Government as that we can't. For this Government itself stands in the way of peace.

It professes no regret for its broken treaties; it offers no reparation for its brutal aggressions; and it cannot furnish guarantees for its future good behaviour.

To treat with the Nazis now would be to betray our faith and sell our honour for an empty respite. Peace on their terms would make new wars "the inevitable lot of every succeeding generation."

EVERY community has its weaklings, its fools and its completely selfish individuals. They exist among us. Some of them write letters to this office; many more are hinting and whispering and moaning to whatever listeners they can find.

The burden of their lamentations and entreaties is always the same: "Why don't we stop the war? What can we get out of it even if we win?"

Poor wretches! They don't seem to realise that we all hate war as much as they do; that we don't want "to get anything out of it," and that still we must fight on to certain victory because everything we hold dear and all that makes life worth living is at stake.

Commonsense is nationally one of our chief assets, and commonsense, let alone "honour" and "patriotism," and all the generous ideals which no cheap sneers can destroy, forbids surrender.

The "quitters," the egotists and the muddled "pacifists" are not numerous, but they can do a lot of harm. They should be treated nowadays as public enemies.

PERSONALLY your old friend is relieved that all the vague talk of peace has ended for the present and that now—in the Premier's words—"it is for Germany to make her choice."

What is that choice to be? The Nazis are apparently finding it hard to make up their minds. Officially they denounce Mr. Chamberlain as a war-monger and threaten implacable war. At the same time, however, their inspired Press hopes for neutral peace intervention and forecasts a further period of "offensive defensive" on the Western Front.

But you can read in the news pages of all the latest events on the front and study reports from many sources touching the probable development of the enemy's plan of campaign.

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parate men. They have burnt their boats. There is no retreat left open to them. Their own people, nurtured on lying propaganda, would turn upon them if they faltered now upon their fatal path.

The Allies can afford to wait. The British and French publics have not been taught to expect a lightning victory. They have been told instead to prepare for a long war.

We are preparing for one calmly and resolutely now, and perhaps the reverses chiefly to be feared are reverses on "the home front." Have we the right men to control and direct our great army of industry and commerce?

Let us pray we may have, but, in this connection it cannot be denied that the latest Ministerial appointment—that of Sir John Gilmour, who is to assume responsibility for all our merchant shipping—has come as a complete surprise, if not as a shock, to informed public opinion.

Sir John is a veteran M.P. He is sixty-three years old and has been Home Secretary, Secretary for Scotland and Minister of Agriculture. His public career has been useful rather than brilliant, and he had intended to retire at the next election.

Few people outside the Government can imagine why he should have been chosen for this important office.

JUST now I told you that all defeatists should be treated as "public enemies," even though they may, perhaps, mean no harm, but there are other enemies in our midst no less dangerous.

The Prices of Goods Bill now before Parliament will give us a powerful weapon against the profiteer, who may be described as Public Enemy Number One.

No ordinary trader will dare to risk a fine of £500, or up to two years' imprisonment, or the final penalty of being put out of business altogether, and, if this Bill goes through in its present form, profiteering will cease in all price-controlled goods and commodities.

Later it may be necessary to impose similar penalties upon profiteering in anything whatsoever, and it will always be necessary to guard against evasions.

But I think we have broken the power of

being practised on. I mean, she was always bandaging up our limbs, and then going away and leaving us and forgetting all about us! It was terrible.

Once, just because her fancy, Sirrel, who is in the R.A.F., came down to have tea with her, she abandoned us completely, and left us with our arms in slings and our legs in splints.

It was as hard to riggle out of all those complicated bandages as to escape from a Nazi Concentration Camp.

So we got fed up with being the victims of First Aid aggression, and then we got to look for our own victims ourselves. Luckily, we found Cuzzin Arthur, who was wasting his time doing something useful. We con-

scripted him as a casualty, but he didn't fancy it a bit. "Nobody likes being a blooming casualty," he told him, "but you'll have to do your bit."

We tied a bandage round his head, and he choked and gurgled and said he couldn't breathe, but we told him

he was very severely damaged, and wasn't supposed to breathe, anyhow. At that he got quite violent, and I had to tie his legs together, so he couldn't get up. I don't know what kind of a bandage the doctors call this, but it's very effective. After that, as he still struggled a bit, I sat on his chest and clumped him occasionally, while Horrie read aloud some soothing passages out of Florrie's First Aid book about keeping the patient absolutely quiet.

And did we cure Arthur? You bet. Before we set about him, he'd always said he'd go into the R.A.M.C. when he grew up, but we gave him such a tawelling, nothing will satisfy him now but one of the Fighting Regiment—just to get 'o'n back on us!

"YOUNG BRIGADE" SONG
Some of us old 'uns have been having a dekho at some of the young 'uns, and wondering if they're as good as we were at their age. Old soldiers are not excessively modest, as a rule, but let me whisper this:

"I was five-and-twenty years ago I did my first squad-riddle: I joined up with my youthful pals To fight old Kaiser Bill. We thought ourselves a likely lot— Prepared for any row. But when we look around, we see A different Army now."

As we watch 'em marching by, they're sure to catch the eye— They all look quick and eager on parade.

Their shine so clear and bright; An old-time sergeant-major might have fainted at the sight: And it's the grand old N.C.O.'s too, who're leading every morning in the new brigade.

this particular enemy, a conscienceless and deliberate traitor to the community.

What we have not done—what we have not yet even begun to do—is to rid the country of its unconscious parasites and free it from the pests who haven't the faintest idea that they ought to rank as Public Enemy Number Two.

Who are these pests and parasites? Well, there are several breeds, but, broadly speaking, they comprise all the useless bureaucrats, all the "little Hitlers" who misuse their brief authority, all the favoured "pensioners" who are drawing full pay and pension in jobs that have been "made for them" and all the unimaginative, autocratic nit-wits who are combining now to strangle British industry in endless coils of red tape.

Lord Stamp has just been appointed as part-time adviser to the new Economic General Staff headed by Sir John Simon.

If he can stamp out the duds and the obstructionists and the "deadheads" in the country's civil administration he will go down to history as the Napoleon of the Home Front!

If not, we shall have to get a whole-time man to tackle this vital job.

THE Ministry of Information has been "reformed" by the simple process of sacking half the staff. A Blue Book supplies details of the salaries and qualifications of many of the officials who remain.

Let me hasten to add that, though this particular Ministry has been more shot at than any other, every Government Department deserves to be shot at in much the same way.

Nobody can understand how a great many of our war-time officials came to be appointed in the first place, but everybody with a grain of sense must appreciate the folly and extravagance and plain economic wickedness of paying large salaries on the top of their pensions to men and women who could be replaced, easily and advantageously, by other workers now unemployed.

It remains a fact that the men in jobs that don't matter, the useless officials, and the Departmental hangers-on are less dangerous to the country than the fellows in important control positions who are doing plenty of work and doing it all wrong.

Why, for instance, must the public submit to severe coal rationing when there are many pits idle and thousands of miners out of work?

Why are business men driven frantic by export and import regulations that seem designed not so much to control commerce as to cripple it?

Why are the taxi-drivers and the commercial travellers starved of petrol while all sorts of officials and professional men and other privileged people are allowed far more than they need?

Why is night travel still blacked-out on the railways when everybody knows that some reasonable measure of lighting could be restored without risk? (In this connection, by the way, you will find that before long there will be serious cases of molestation, if not of murder, in some of the night trains.)

And why, above all, does every new department, and committee, and control board, and supply council, and emergency authority of any kind whatever begin its task of co-ordination, or management, or control by taking on another flock of officials?

I have asked you these questions, but I cannot answer them myself. I know only that during the last war exactly the same sort of thing occurred.

This time there can be no excuse for repeating the old mistakes. If we can check the profiteers, we can also defeat the muddlers, and the autocrats, and the lead-swingers.

And it is about time that we got on with the job.

A Man of the People

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

"SHOULD cheese be controlled?" asks an article. I've met some that ought to be put under restraint.

"Dinner-time," says an article, "is the most exciting hour in the Army day." Everyone's in a bit of a stew.

TODAY'S PROVERB
(The soul's a stronghold Off besieged by fate, But all is safe If courage holds the gate.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK
Any reason you give for not standing on your own feet is a lame excuse.

LITTLE AL'IE ON "ON THIS FIRST AID"
Our Florrie had a small spot of leave and has been down to the country to see us for the week-end, and she is so keen on her job that she has been practising all the time she has been with us.

Florrie is an ambulant attendant, and it's her grate ambition to be an expert in First Aid. At first she had me and Horrie working like slaves for her, pretending to be imaginary casualties. She gave us a pretty tuff time, I can tell you.

Me and Horrie didn't much like

being practised on. I mean, she was always bandaging up our limbs, and then going away and leaving us and forgetting all about us! It was terrible.

Once, just because her fancy, Sirrel, who is in the R.A.F., came down to have tea with her, she abandoned us completely, and left us with our arms in slings and our legs in splints.

It was as hard to riggle out of all those complicated bandages as to escape from a Nazi Concentration Camp.



THE WORLD ON PARADE

"Kampf's" Stolen Thunder

"HOSTING"—writing something which appears as the work of another—is at the best a thankless and difficult task. None should know that better than Rudolf Hess, Hitler's Deputy, the man who licked into publishable state his leader's incoherent ravings in "Mein Kampf."

Hess's job was well done. But he must have had many a quiet smile as he read the thunder Hitler stole from the writings of those other ambitious and Imperialistic minded Germans, Frederick the Great and Bismarck. Without Hess's help "Mein Kampf" would never have seen the light of day.

Malta is the only part of the British Empire which runs an official lottery and also an official pawnbroking establishment.

Our forefathers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries tried their hand at evolving substitutes for various materials, using nettles for hemp and linen?

According to an old rural belief, October generally has at least 19 dry days during the month?

Apart from the manufacture of ammunition and explosives, the shipping of cinematograph films is

Britain's drug addicts are becoming fewer. Last year only 519 of the

most dangerous factory work in the country?

Out of a population of 122 million in the United States, almost a third are foreign-born.

In normal times the reading public of Greater London borrows more than 40 million books a year from public libraries?

From the Potosi Mountain, Bolivia, £500,000,000 of silver has been extracted?

One of the most precious wartime commodities is paper, for the supply of which Britain is entirely dependent on her imports. Last year we bought from abroad 2,000,000 tons of raw material for paper-making and another 1,000,000 tons of manufactured paper and cardboard. Wrapping paper imported weighed 650,000 tons.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—
THE first airman to loop the loop and fly upside down was Pegoud, the famous French aviator, who was killed in the last war?

Milk is the chief source of calcium and in consequence medical authorities declare that every child should have a minimum of one pint daily?

THE LOOKER-ON

THOUGHT for Today

Every kindly thought increases your balance in the bank of friendship.

Half-a-Guinea will be paid for the best original thought published. No quotations from books, calendars, etc. Address (on postcard) to "Thoughts," The People, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

As we watch 'em marching by, they're sure to catch the eye— They all look quick and eager on parade.

Their shine so clear and bright; An old-time sergeant-major might have fainted at the sight: And it's the grand old N.C.O.'s too, who're leading every morning in the new brigade.

Some smile and say they're pampered— Don't believe a word of it: If their training wasn't sensible, They couldn't look so fit. We are proud of our successors— There's not one of them who'll shrink: If they're less of spit-and-polish, Praps they're more of real work!

CHORUS:
As we watch 'em marching by, we can see their heads held high, And they're singing along as proudly on parade.

Each young 'un is as loyal as the old have ever been, And we old boys can whisper, as we watch them, trim and keen: 'You're the better man than I am, Private Junior Gunga Din!'

Yes, they're grand young fellows, all the new brigade.

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The modern steel helmet is an evolution of the protective headgear used the days when soldiers donned armoured helmets?

Submarines added considerably their effectiveness when gyroscopic compass was substituted for the magnetic one?

The spirit of Poland is reflected in its National Anthem, which bears the title of "Poland Has Not Perished"?

Canada is nearly as large as the whole continent of Europe and contains half of the world's total of fresh water?

Malta is the only part of the British Empire which runs an official lottery and also an official pawnbroking establishment?

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THE LOOKER-ON

Nick Nacks

Everyone's wearing them, you'd want a pair too but see they're good, like these.

Tailored in expensive quality NAVY cut wool cloth with a pocket one side and a "zip" on the other. Wonderful value at 9/11. 1/- deposit, (also 6d. post) secures on approval, pay balance 3/- monthly (no extra cost). If not delighted deposit refunded.

COUPON

Please send me on approval a pair of your NAVY Tailored Socks (9/11). I enclose Postal Order for 1/6 (1/- deposit plus 6d. postage) with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address. You will refund my deposit immediately if I am not delighted. People 18/10/39

Ambrose Wilson LTD

113 Ambrose House, 60 Vauxhall Bridge, Rd., London, S.W.1

WAR-TIME 'NERVES' and SKIN TROUBLES

When you are worried and tired and your nerves are on edge, nervous skin irritations are liable to add to your other troubles. Rashes, itching, irritation, eczema, all become more prevalent in these nerve-racking times. Sleep becomes difficult or impossible just when you most need quiet, restful nights.

Don't let nervous skin irritation add to your war-time worries. At the first sign of itching or inflammation apply a few drops of D.D.D. Brand Prescription. Soothing, healing and antiseptic this golden lotion banishes the irritation at the first touch, gives instant relief from pain and prevents the trouble spreading.

The antiseptic properties of D.D.D. Prescription make it a splendid first-aid application for cuts, burns, scalds, slight wounds, etc. Always have a bottle handy in your first-aid kit. Sold by Chemists everywhere, price 1/3 per bottle.

FREE TRIAL OFFER. Send a post-card (1d. stamp) for generous trial bottle of D.D.D. Prescription to D.D.D. Laboratories (Dept. S.P.15), Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4.

D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

FAILURE OF THE PRESENT PEACE OFFER DOES NOT MEAN THAT WE HAVE HEARD THE LAST OF ATTEMPTS TO SECURE A SETTLEMENT OF THE CONFLICT. FURTHER EFFORTS ARE ABOUT TO BE LAUNCHED, AND THIS TIME AMERICA IS LIKELY TO BE MORE DIRECTLY INTERESTED.

There are still strong possibilities of intervention. Russia, too, may take a friendly hand.

In answer to many anxious inquiries I am now prepared to state that in spite of the spread of hostilities there is every indication of a clear understanding between the Powers by the end of 1940 at the latest.

My recent prediction of an intensification of the fighting on the Western Front has already been borne out by the developments of the last few days. There will soon be heartening news of Allied drives and successes.

Edward Lyndoe's Predictions

More "Efforts For Peace"



M. SARAJOGLU

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week.)

TODAY
EXCELLENT year for your finances. You could scarcely wish for a more successful twelvemonth from the point of view of your main business interests. And it is worthy of comment that a good many of the gains arise out of sound partnership.

Your general status shows gratifying improvement, and this is reflected in much happier conditions in your home life.

TOMORROW
A number of interesting incidents brighten the year, but in spite of the excitement you are likely to be a little disappointed with the progress you are able to make. There is a sluggish tone in occupational interests, and I strongly advise you not to take any chances where your work, or that of your partner, is at stake.

The financial position does not seem to be seriously affected, and there is even a possibility of some unexpected gains.

TUESDAY
Some encouraging progress can be expected this year, and the next few months give you a fine chance to strengthen your whole position. The occupational prospects, in particular, are well above the average, and I recommend a real bid now for expansion of all your interests. Risks should be reduced to a minimum, especially where money is involved. This is no year for speculation.

WEDNESDAY
Provided you can reduce anxiety regarding the financial position, this is quite a pleasant twelvemonth. You can look forward, in particular, to some pleasing developments in home life. There may be more travel

than usual and possibly even a beneficial change of environment. Friends assume great prominence in your affairs.

THURSDAY
Many interesting changes are due this year, and you can strike out for yourself on original lines. It is definitely a year for making experiments. There are few signs of difficulties, and with a little initiative you should be able to get things pretty much your own way. The financial position shows a slight improvement.

FRIDAY
A good year for your finances, but it may prove disappointing in other respects. For instance, there are signs of some setbacks in occupational interests and throughout you have to make headway against heavy odds. The closer you stick to your normal routine the better.

In home life there is little to worry you.

SATURDAY
A disturbing kind of year, but little damage done provided you keep your head. The major snags are financial, and I advise you to keep expenditure down to sensible limits right through.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK, you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of October, 1940 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2/- to cover clerical and postal costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People", 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section.)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20
In most respects a favourable phase, leading to a point of settlement towards the week-end. Monday is earmarked as an extremely useful day for most purposes and Wednesday is likewise well influenced.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20
Tolerably placid period with emphasis on purely domestic issues, and not much worry about those, either. Suggest you use plenty of tact over the present week-end, with an eye to Monday and Tuesday. Both days have possibilities of sudden changes in arrangements, in many instances with favourable results.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20
Quiet week with the chief interest centring round home affairs. I recommend a little extra tact during the early days of the week. Monday and Tuesday bring sudden changes in current arrangements, and the new conditions will need to be handled with care if they are to be turned to your advantage.

Wednesday sees the end of a recent problem and is, in most respects, an extremely kindly day for your interests.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20
General tendency is for outstanding problems to come up for review now. Financial prospects seem to improve considerably for all of you and especially at the latter half of the week. Tuesday is the best time for most activities.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21
Recent problems tend to come to a head this week, and if you handle the situation properly you should be able to secure considerable easing of the tension. The second half of the week brings much more favourable conditions so far as your finances are concerned.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22
Greater part of the interest this week is focused on your domestic arrangements. It is rather a quiet time altogether and I see nothing to cause you undue agitation. Monday and Tuesday may lead to drastic alterations in current plans, but there is no reason why the changes should not turn to your advantage.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22
Home affairs are well in the limelight this week, and Wednesday should see the end of one of your major problems. The early days are likely to produce some uncertainty in your plans, owing to unexpected developments on Monday and Tuesday, but things work out on satisfactory lines.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22
Extremely interesting week which culminates in some gratifying developments by next week-end. Settlement of recent difficulties is clearly indicated Monday and Wednesday are exceptionally helpful days, but I suggest a little extra care in handling affairs on Tuesday.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 20
It would be well to defer important engagements or arrangements till Thursday, which is the high-point of the week. A generous series of influences is then at work and general possibilities on the upgrade. Earlier days show easy running in practically everything, but with the chance of a "show-down" as you come to Wednesday.

DECEMBER 21 to JANUARY 19
After Monday you come to a fine phase which should provide few, for financial and other advantages. News round about Tuesday, also, seems most encouraging. The bulk of the week brings new contacts of value, and a settlement concerning a friendship matter.

JANUARY 20 to FEBRUARY 18
Need for careful handling of private interests is shown in the days preceding Thursday, and I consider the main difficulties would be liable to centre on health and purely private questions in the home. No outstanding difficulties are probable, however.

Thursday strikes me as one of the best days of the month for you, and it is the right time for setting plans in motion.

FEBRUARY 19 to MARCH 20
First half of the week inclined to be quiet, working up to a crisis of some kind on Wednesday. Steer clear of that day for any important activities as there is a strong risk of quarrels. You will benefit by waiting until Thursday before launching your major effort. That day marks the peak-point of the week. Fine results can be expected.

FUEL RATIONS DEMAND WASHDAY ECONOMY IN BRITISH HOMES

"No boil" washing discovery solves fuel problems

WHITER WASH—YET 2/3rds FUEL SAVED

Since, in most homes, the biggest single item of heat usage is the weekly wash, the new fuel-saving "no boil" washing method, just discovered by Oxydol chemists, is of vital importance to every housewife.

Their discovery in brief is this. That with Oxydol all the old methods of boiling clothes are entirely unnecessary. Results equally good, and often better, are obtained by this newly-discovered "no boil" method, which saves at least two-thirds of the fuel consumed by the old boiling methods.

No boiling at all

This new washing-day discovery means that you don't need to boil any water at all, and you can actually do the same washing on only one-third of the fuel you've been in the habit of using. It is bringing the water to the boil, and keeping it there, that eats up the gas, coal or electricity. With this new Oxydol "no boil" method you require only sufficient fuel to make the water "medium" hot, not boiling. The clothes are then left to soak for 15 minutes as described elsewhere in this announcement.

No more "greying" whites

Before the Oxydol "no boil" method was announced to the public it was carefully tested over a 6 months' period in both the Oxydol laboratories and a large number of representative homes. Every test made proved clearly that when washed by the new Oxydol "no boil" method there is none of that boiled-in greyness that is seen all too frequently in white clothes. Every fabric tested—from the largest sheet to the smallest handkerchief—came out of the wash perceptibly whiter than by the usual boiling method.

Safety first the order of the day

Two other enormous advantages of the new Oxydol "no boil" method were pointed out by the Oxydol experts.

As millions of women already know, Oxydol is a gentle, rich soap—granulated for easier use and guaranteed completely free from injurious chemicals. The significant point is that Oxydol does not bleach the dirt, it removes it.

A recognised disadvantage of boiling methods, particularly with old-fashioned types of soap, is that boiling tends to have a weakening effect on the fabric of clothes. With the new Oxydol

"no boil" method, there is, of course, no boiling whatever to weaken the fabric.

That is why, with the Oxydol "no boil" method, fabrics last two to three times longer than when washed by boiling them the old harsh way. Now, when even the smallest economy is a contribution to the national effort, this revolutionary washing development can save every housewife money on clothes as well as fuel.

"No boil" day next washday!

Faced with the necessity of cutting down on fuel, housewives are encouraged to learn, without delay, of the saving which can be made by the Oxydol "no boil" washing method. By using only one-third of the fuel needed by the old boiling method, a large part of the fuel ration is left available for heating, lighting and cooking. Next washing-day is every

OXYDOL "NO BOIL" WASHING METHOD EXPLAINED

Here are the simple steps to follow for the Oxydol "no boil" method as outlined by the experts at the Oxydol Laboratories.

1 Fill the copper or tub with the usual quantity of hot water, not boiling water. If you have ordinary hot water on tap, that will be ideal. Otherwise, you need heat the water only until it's "medium" hot.

2 Sprinkle enough Oxydol over the water to swirl up into good latherous suds. You'll be surprised how little Oxydol you need.

3 Put your clothes into the water to soak for 15 minutes. Give them a stir now and then. At the end of 15 minutes wring out and rinse in clear water. Then hang out on the line. Your clothes will dry dazzling white.

Note: For extra dirty or greasy places—collars, cuffs, etc.—put in a little dry Oxydol before putting in to soak. After soaking, rub such places lightly between the fingers; all traces of ground-in dirt will disappear.

housewife's opportunity to put these savings into effect.

Oxydol is, of course, on sale at your usual shop in three sizes: 1/-, 6d. and 3½d. To effect the greatest economy you are recommended to buy the larger sizes.

Stick to your Colours!

"Oxydol for Coloureds" has, of course, been a washing-day slogan for years.

Soak your coloureds in the warm Oxydol suds after you've done your white wash. They need only 10-12 minutes' soaking to keep bright as new week after week. Every colour full of sparkle, every pattern crisp and clear.

The lightest coloured fabrics—such as print blouses and dresses—need just a quick wash through in lukewarm Oxydol suds to keep them sparkling clean and fresh.

OXYDOL
SOAKS CLOTHES WHITE WITHOUT BOILING SAVES RATIONED FUEL

IF You Have Indigestion

Alkalize stomach instantly this amazing NEW way

DR. SMITH TOLD US TO USE 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' IT ALKALIZES AN ACID CONDITION ALMOST IMMEDIATELY

ACID INDIGESTION HAS SPOILED MANY A GOOD TIME FOR ME. I'M GLAD TO KNOW HOW YOU OBTAINED RELIEF

On every side to-day people are being urged to alkalize the stomach to ease the symptoms of "acid indigestion," nausea and stomach upsets. For the vast majority of stomach upsets come from an excess of acidity.

To gain quick alkalization, just do this: Take two teaspoonfuls of 'Milk of Magnesia' after eating. OR—take two 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets, which have the same antacid effect. Relief comes almost at once. Nausea, flatulence—fullness after eating and "acid indigestion" quickly disappear. You feel like a new person. Try this way. You'll be surprised at the results. Get either the liquid preparation or the remarkable new 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets. They're delightful to take and easy to carry with you.

Obtainable everywhere.
'Milk of Magnesia' 1/3 and 2/6 (Treble Size) Also 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'
'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' Preparation of Magnesia.

YOU CAN'T GET 9 CHOPS FOR 6d.—but you can get just as much energy from a 1/4 lb. tin of FRY'S COCOA

To make sure that every penny you spend is giving you a full return, always remember this: FRY'S COCOA IS FOOD. Every cupful of Fry's Cocoa is a cupful of energy. Everyone, working or idling, playing or sitting quietly, is burning up energy the whole time. Unless this energy is replaced, general health will be endangered—resistance to sickness may break down.

THE ENERGY FOOD-DRINK

Scientists have worked out that the cups of cocoa (made in the usual way with milk, sugar, and water) that you get from a 1/4 lb. tin of Fry's Cocoa for 6d., give you as much energy as 21 eggs, or 1 1/2 lbs. of steak, or over 4 1/2 pounds of hake, or 9 chops. As a meal-time drink Fry's stands out by itself for nourishment value. And it's delicious. Children love it at every meal. Take home a tin to-day.



ACTIVE HOUSEWIVES MUST HAVE 2,900 CALORIES A DAY

Scientists measure energy in Calories. Active housewives burn up 2,900 Calories a day. Unless their diet contains at least 2,900 Calories to replace them they will lose their strength and efficiency. Children, especially, need a diet that will keep their energy going. Because Fry's Cocoa is an important source of Calories, it is of the greatest value in ensuring the proper growth of children, and maintaining the fitness of grown-ups.

To make every penny count you need

FRY'S COCOA

FRY'S COCOA

NERVE STRAIN

Becoming Widespread

Do you feel

Wrought-up and tense when darkness falls?



A Well-known London Doctor Advises Strong Tonic and Sleep

A well-known London Doctor told the Sunday Chronicle that there was only one cure for black-out nerves: a strong tonic and plenty of sleep. He was advising this to all his patients.

Nervous tension over prolonged periods is weakening the nerves. People are coming this out. For when nerves suffer, appetite suffers too. Sleep comes hard, limbs feel heavy. The body is frequently upset by pain. The need for a really good nerve tonic is only too evident. Many thousands are finding, to their joy, the wonderful benefits in Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Two tablets of Dr. Cassell's three times a day work wonders. Your nerves will let you down if you take this daily tonic of Dr. Cassell's with its phosphates, phosphorophosphates, proteins and nerve tonics. Back will come, your vigour and health.

FEED YOUR NERVES with DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS

and you'll EAT better, SLEEP better, FEEL better!

FOR YOUR THROAT

SUCK A ZUBE

TWICE AS MANY EGGS

Twice as many eggs as other throat lozenges. Zube lozenges are made from the finest ingredients and are twice as effective as other throat lozenges. They are made from the finest ingredients and are twice as effective as other throat lozenges.

MARKS THE SPOT WHERE MRS. SMITH IS SHOPPING

In the security of her own home!

Mrs. Smith is wise. In these "black-out" times she is shopping in the security of her own home, from a Littlewood Catalogue of Unbeatable Bargains handed to her by the Organiser of a Littlewood 1/- Club.

There are plenty of Mrs. Smiths and Mr. Smiths ready to be Members of your Littlewood Club, directly you give them a chance to join. Any number from 10 to 20 forms a Littlewood Club.

It brings you good regular Commission—and special Bonuses—and Free Gift directly you start your first Club. Brings you MONEY, and NEW FRIENDS, and a HAPPY HOBBY for these "black-out" evenings.

Would you like that? Then send us your name and address.

- NO STOCKS
- NO DEPOSIT
- NO CANVASSING
- NO TRAINING

And this is the spot where EXTRA INCOME starts

Invitation COUPON

I would like to run a Littlewood Club. Send me your Catalogue and Complete Club Outfit—value 5/-—FREE. I am over 21.

Name _____ State Mr., Mrs. or Miss and write in BLOCK LETTERS

Address _____

Town _____ Post _____

Post in sealed envelope. Ed. stamp, to Littlewood 1/- Clubs, Old Hall Street, Liverpool, 5.

These Things Are Happening At Sea! ESCAPE OF S.S. SOUTHPORT

Cars May Run On Gas!

CONFERENCE OF ROAD-USERS, SCIENTISTS AND ENGINEERS, TO TAKE IMMEDIATE STEPS TO CONVERT PETROL ENGINES TO GAS, WILL BE SUGGESTED IN PARLIAMENT ON TUESDAY BY MR. ELLIS SMITH, M.P.

State factories, to develop low-temperature carbonisation in conjunction with producer-gas, so as to let cars run on Britain's roads independent of petrol, are to be urged.

FLOODS EVACUATE A.F.S. MEN

DURING a violent rainstorm and in the intense darkness of the black-out early yesterday, several outlying posts of the Auxiliary Fire Service in the Orpington (Kent) district had to be evacuated through flooding.

The temporary stations were rendered unsafe and the firemen and their appliances were withdrawn to the central station at Orpington. Land alongside the Orpington Urban Council's offices subsided in the storm and tumbled into the Council's yard.

Gardens of neighbouring property were affected by the subsidence. In one instance part of the garden of a bungalow was found in the Council's yard.

LIFEBOAT RESCUE

Bathing huts were smashed and promenades flooded by heavy seas and a northerly gale at Margate yesterday.

The London sailing barge Celtic dragged her anchor near Margate Pier and was saved from destruction on the rocks by the local lifeboat which took men on board and towed the barge to harbour.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

Here are the Answers to Ten-Second Teasers appearing at foot of Page Four—

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| (1) Colchester. | (7) Tract. |
| (2) Dirk. | (8) Brazil. |
| (3) Cosmetic. | (9) Wattle. |
| (4) Brice-a-Brac. | (10) Dogberry. |
| (5) Yorkshire. | (11) Giraffe. |
| (6) Zone. | (12) Lynx. |

Catarrah ROUTED AFTER 14 YEARS!

FOR fourteen years he suffered from Catarrh, misery in nose and throat. Headaches were terrible. Tried everything. Then discovered KARSOYE, gained magical relief. Here is what he says: "I would like to tell you how thankful I am for Karsoye. For nearly 14 years I suffered from Catarrh in nose and throat. The headaches I had were awful. I have found as much relief as I could get from Karsoye. Just a few drops of Karsoye in the nose and throat and the headaches were gone. Now I can sleep in the morning with nose and head feeling clear and feeling fit instead of half-dead. I honestly think Karsoye is worth every penny spent on it. Thank you for a very fine remedy."

Karsoye is a new scientific inhalant, containing 22 ingredients, and kills the germs of Catarrh in half the time other inhalants take. Its success has been enormous. If you suffer from Karsoye today and get relief right away. Karsoye (brand) Inhalant is obtainable from your usual chemist. Trial size 1/-, Double quantity 1/6. Four times the quantity 2/6.

DOLLS PARADE



Dolls dressed in the uniforms of the various women's services are one of the new ideas for Christmas toys.

Her "Lifebelt"

ARMY GIRL IN RESCUE THRILL

From Our Own Correspondent

Windsor, Saturday.

MISS MARY REEVES, OF WELLINGTON, ST. SLOUGH, A MEMBER OF THE W.A.T.S., OWES HER LIFE TO THE COOL COURAGE OF HER FRIEND MISS GWEN HUGHES—AND TO THE FACT THAT MISS HUGHES WAS WEARING A BELT!

As the two girls—Miss Hughes is also in the "Wats"—walked home from a Windsor cinema in the blackout, they missed their way, and Miss Reeves fell over the Thames-side embankment into the river.

Miss Hughes, whose home is at Tockley-rd., Burnham, jumped in fully clothed and swam to her friend, to whom she was guided by her cries.

Miss Reeves was being swept towards the weir, but her companion succeeded in bringing her to the bank. There she used her belt to attach her friend to a chain in the embankment wall, while she climbed up to get assistance.

"If it had not been for Gwen, I should certainly have been drowned," Miss Reeves said today.

YOUR OPINION MAY BE WORTH £1,000!

Your opinion and judgment in selecting eight film stars to play the parts of famous historical characters may mean a £1,000 cheque for you.

This is the grand must-be-won prize offered in the "Daily Herald's" Film Stars Competition.

Enter this fascinating and entertaining competition without delay. An Entry Form will appear in the "Daily Herald" tomorrow. Get your copy early.

EPIC STORY of THE MERCHANT NAVY

OF THE WAR AT SEA WE ARE HEARING LITTLE, BUT BE SURE THINGS ARE HAPPENING, AND ONE DAY IT WILL BE POSSIBLE TO TELL EPIC STORIES OF DARING LIKE THE ONE BELOW CONCERNING AN "AFFAIR" AT THE BEGINNING OF THE LAST CONFLICT.

By LIEUT.-COMMANDER E. KEBLE CHATTERTON, R.N.V.R.

IT IS DIFFICULT TO IMAGINE ANY STORY MORE INSPIRING THAN THAT OF THE BRITISH S.S. SOUTHPORT, WHICH EXTRICATED HERSELF FROM A SITUATION THAT SEEMED HOPELESS.

It was on June 12, 1914, that Captain A. Clapet brought the 3,588 tons Southport out of Auckland, New Zealand, having been ordered up the Pacific to the island of Nauru, where he should load a cargo of phosphates.

Arriving off this exposed anchorage, he learned from the Phosphate Company's manager that so many ships were waiting to be filled, it would be some time before the Southport could be dealt with.

Accordingly, Captain Clapet decided to seek temporarily a safe berth some distance away, and chose the little island of Kusale. Lying not far north of the equator, it is just one of those 550 islets which compose the Caroline group.

DAYS SPED BY

Now when the Southport came into Kusale it chanced to be that historic date, August 4, on which the first Great European War was to begin: but of this possibility no news could reach Captain Clapet at such a remote spot. All that he knew was that the s.s. Germania should arrive on August 28, bringing provisions for Southport and instructions from the phosphate manager.

But the days sped by. September dawned and still the Germania had not arrived. Most strange and altogether inexplicable! Finally on September 4 the captain and crew resolved that unless further information could be obtained, he would leave after two more days and steam back to Nauru.

Meanwhile a German man-of-war, the Geier, single-funnelled, of 1,630 tons, 22 years old, but still able to do her 16 knots, let go her anchor at Kusale before Captain Clapet could come from the shore.

Her commanding officer, Korvetten-Kapitan Carl Grasshof, smiled as he saw the Southport lying there.

So promptly did the Geier lower a boat and send off an armed party to seize the British steamer, that when the latter's Master Mariner hurried aboard it was to be informed by German naval officers concerning a state of war.

Grasshof resolved to sink the Southport, but the Englishman, already short of food through Germania's non-arrival, would assuredly starve.

Finally the Korvetten-Kapitan decided to steal most of the Southport's bunker coal, and to disable her.

CAPTAIN'S PLAN

You can guess the feelings of Captain Clapet's people when engineers from the gunboat stopped aboard the merchant man, went below, and generally contrived to render Southport's machinery unfit for service.

"You are to remain in charge," Grasshof told Clapet. "The ship now belongs to the Imperial German Government, and I hold you responsible for the crew's behaviour. In a fortnight I shall come back."

Barely had they gone than Captain Clapet worked out a scheme. Summoning his officers to a conference, he laid his intentions before them.

"We're not beaten yet," he said. "The ship has a fair chance if we try!"

An inspection of the disabled engine conveyed the impression that though certain essential parts had been removed, a clever engineer might possibly do something.

The Chief Engineer agreed. So the difficult job began of repairing and make-shifting. It needed any amount of thought and adaptive skill. A race against time and obstacles day and night.

At the end of a hectic week, with amazing cleverness, after cutting out the middle cylinder, the Chief Engineer with his staff by clever "wangling" so fixed things that the engines ought now to work—but only in the ahead direction. They would certainly not go astern.

EIGHTH DAY!

By the eighth day, after secret persistence, all seemed ready, but a practical trial would alone prove if Southport was again mobile.

Steam was raised, midnight struck, the Captain himself came below to witness the test.

The first attempt ended in failure. Ditto the second. Then the machinery was persuaded to work, and the "revs" deviously showed hope to be justified. All right! Stop her!

Captain Clapet went on deck. He, too, would need a good bit of luck and to exercise his best seamanship if he were to get this vessel of nearly 4,000 tons out of the small harbour past the coral reef and not hit anything down the narrow channel.

Food had almost finished. All that could be obtained locally amounted to 250 coconuts and about 400 lb. of roots which not even the natives would eat. Captain Clapet banished discouragement and determined to escape if practicable on the night of September 17-18. The Geier was not expected before the 21st. To prevent being picked up by shoals, Clapet buoyed the narrow channel, and then got ready. Switching off all lights, he warped the steamer's stern into the wind, hove up anchor just clear of the bottom, and now the Southport lay exactly right for the entrance.

Then he rang down on the engine-room telephone to go ahead.

STOLE OUT TO SEA

The last rope was let go, a few tense seconds ticked by, and then the propeller began lashing the water. Gradually the ship gathered way, answered her rudder, and it was now 3.15 a.m. of the 18th.

Threading her course past the buoys, the Southport stole out into the open sea, dipped to the swell, worked up to full speed, and Kusale disappeared astern.

But suspense still existed. A keen watch was made for any German cruisers. A smudge of smoke on the horizon might quickly become a grey hull with guns.

Clapet was trying to make for Brisbane, some 2,100 miles away. He still required every bit of fortune. Five days went, and this resolute ship passed San Christobal in the Solomon Islands. No German in sight.

Then, altering course for the Australian continent, another five days dragged by till the 28th, when he spoke the s.s. Westminster, who reported that no enemies were about. Excellent! Here loomed the landward known as Sandy Cape, so Brisbane could not be more than another 200 miles further south.

By September 30, Captain Clapet, although without the requisite charts, brought Southport safely into Brisbane.

No wonder that the British Admiralty sent congratulations on his magnificent seamanship and resourceful behaviour.

Real-life stories of RHEUMATISM "awful swelling and pain quite gone"

Says Mrs. Smith of Petersfield



"I had rheumatism and neuritis very badly in my arms and hands, legs and feet. They used to swell up an awful size. The pain was so bad I could hardly walk about, but I have only taken one tin and half another of Fynnon Salt and the pain has quite gone. It does seem a treat after being in so much pain for years to go about free again."

Fit as a Fiddle on FYNNON

Doesn't it hearten you to read Mrs. Smith's thankful letter? Fynnon Salt brings even greater blessings than relief from pain. For it bestows a new bounty of health in place of suffering. Your liver and kidneys, once sluggish and weak, now become full of activity. Very soon they rid your system of the acid poisons that have been crippling you with pain and stiffness. Then they cleanse every cell in your body. Health, suppleness, good appetite and good sleep are the natural result.

Nature's Wonderful Salts of the Earth

Foremost among Nature's curative elements are sodium, potassium and lithium. These are the Salts that effect such marvellous cures at exclusive Spas. No wonder that Fynnon, the only remedy which contains all these in concentrated form, has such amazing success. One teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt daily in a tumblerful of water provides a Spa treatment in the comfort of your home. From your chemist—large tin, 1/3.

FYNNON LTD., BRENTFORD, MIDDLESEX

Gibbs Dentifrice

-the stuff they give The Troops

COMPACT—LASTING WON'T SPILL . . . CAN'T SQUASH . . . CLEANS BEST . . .

Give your teeth a SHINE with Gibbs DENTIFRICE 6d and 1/- Prices U.K. only

Famed For Over 50 Years HARLENE

HAIR GROWER AND TONIC

Many women have used "Harlene" regularly for the past 50 years . . . and to-day they still possess glorious healthy hair . . . PROOF POSITIVE that Harlene-Hair-Drill preserves Healthy Hair for Life!

Immediately you commence using it falling hair stops falling . . . lank, listless tresses glow with new life . . . baldness disappears . . . the hair grows thick, luxuriant and abundant.

Price 1/11, 2/9 and 4/9 per Bottle from all chemists and stores, or direct post free from Harlene Ltd., 20/28, Lamb Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

TODAY'S RADIO

391.1 METRES (767 kc/s.) and 449.1 METRES (668 kc/s.)

7.30—Gramophone.
7.40—Cassino Players.
7.50—Time News.
8.0—Time News.
8.10—B.B.C. Orchestral Concert.
8.15—News: Welsh Announcements.
8.20—Puffins (Butterflies); Alfred Cortot (pianoforte).
8.30—Service from Bath Abbey; Address by Ven. W. Marshall Selwyn.
8.45—B.B.C. Military Band.
8.55—The Keeper, the Poacher, and the Vendor, read from Richard Jefferies by Lionel Marsden.
9.0—Dulley Beaven at the Organ.
9.10—Tudor Sextet.
9.15—B.B.C. Orchestral Concert.
9.25—Just Back: Talks by people who have recently returned from countries in the news.
9.30—Time News.
9.40—Florin Trio.
9.50—Gramophone.
10.0—Orchestral Concert.
10.15—In Your Garden, by C. H. Middleton.
10.30—Sandy Macpherson at the Organ.
10.45—World Spills; Parlour Game.
10.50—Time News.
11.0—Marks of a Living Church—3, by Sir Walter Moberly.
11.15—Govan Bugh Band.
11.30—For Older Children: Christian Endeavour.
11.40—Reginald Porter-Brown at the Organ.
11.50—Time News.
12.0—Let the People Sing, by J. B. Priestley.
12.15—Songs from the Lillie Domino.
12.30—Shakespearean Songs, recorded by Leslie Farnes (soprano).
12.40—Time News.
12.50—Gaelic Songs Talk by Sean O'Ceallaighain.
1.0—Time News.
1.10—Time News.
1.20—Richard Dwyer (folk songs).
1.30—Gramophone.
1.40—P.M.—Orchestral Music.
1.50—Time News.
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Revitalise your KIDNEYS

and you'll feel young—look young.
Nothing ages man or woman more than aches caused by kidney action. This makes you suffer from
Backache, Headaches, Burning, Itching Passages, Nerves,
Stomach, Rheumatism, Backache, Leg Pains, Cries under
Eyes, Swollen Ankles, Loss of Appetite, Etc. etc. because
the kidneys which should filter blood fail to throw out acids and
poisons now creeping to joints and muscles. In 24 hours
Cystex kills kidney germs and cures acids and poisons.

12 Years of Suffering Ended.
Mr. E. E. B. of Bishop's Stortford, writes: "I had been
in great pain with my back for over 12 years, under
a treatment and had tried lots of other things, but
I got no relief till I tried Cystex."

GUARANTEED TO PUT YOU RIGHT OR MONEY BACK
Get Cystex from your Chemist today. Give it a thorough
try. Cystex is guaranteed to make you feel younger,
stronger, better in every way, or your money back if you
return the empty package. Act now! From Boots,
Whitney's, White's and Telford's and all Chemists, price
1/3, 3/- and 6/-. The guarantee protects you.

Cystex KIDNEYS
LADDER
GUARANTEED REMEDY RHEUMATISM

DINGY TEETH NOW WHITENED EASILY! MAGNESIA DOES IT.

A real discovery has been made about
teeth. Readers who are tired of trying
teeth whitening claiming to make their
teeth white overnight, should try what
actually does whiten teeth—surely and
safely.

From the time you begin to use this
simple chemistry on your teeth, they will
be distinctly whiter. You won't have to
bother with the improvement. You can see it
daily. Your friends will notice it.
Phillips' Dental Magnesia is what you
and the duldest teeth brighten and
whiten under it.

This is no trouble, takes no extra time.
Simply get the dentifrice which the dental
profession now recommends for care of the
teeth—Phillips' Dental Magnesia. It contains
the finest Milk of Magnesia brand antacid,
which dissolves all stains. Ordinary
dentifrices with magnesia in them may
do any harm, but they do not give the
whitening action of 'Milk of Magnesia.'

But dentists are urging the use of this
dentifrice for other reasons! Phillips' Dental
Magnesia, containing 75% Milk of
Magnesia, is the most effective neutralizer
of destructive mouth acids that has yet
come to light. That makes little headway
in the mouth that is kept alkaline by regu-
lar use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia. It
removes the gums hard, and the gumline
softened. And, as we have said, the teeth as
white as if they had been "bleached." The
"Milk of Magnesia" referred to by the
writer of this article constitute the trade
mark distinguishing Phillips' preparation
of Magnesia as originally prepared by
Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co.
Obtain the dentifrice recommended ask
Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Obtainable
everywhere at 6d., 10d., 1/6 a tube.—Adv.

NO CHAPPED HANDS THIS WINTER!

AND THE ANSWER'S IN YOUR HOUSEWORK SOAPSDS!



IF THAT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, MADAM—ACCEPT THE FRIENDLY CHALLENGE BELOW

First, remember this: Fairy Soap is made with olive oil! Every time
you dip your hands into Fairy's rich, bland, creamy lather they
actually get a real olive oil beauty treatment! Millions of women who
do all their own washing and cleaning say that only Fairy Soap
keeps their hands lovely and white and supple always—wash after
wash—year in, year out!
Still more amazing—women who use it insist that Fairy Soap
actually washes and cleans better than harsh, old-fashioned soaps.
So, think what Fairy Soap can mean to you: a harder-working
housework soap that actually does a better job of washing and clean-
ing! And, with a richer, creamier olive oil lather that keeps your
hands soft and white always, even though your hands are in and
out of the soapsuds dozens of times a day.

If you haven't yet tried Fairy Soap please accept this friendly
challenge. Get a carton of Fairy Soap today. Use Fairy Soap for
all your washing and cleaning for just one week. Then, if you
don't agree that your hands look lovelier and feel smoother than
ever before, just return the empty
carton to the address below and you
will receive double your money back.
We're sure, madam, that you'll be
thrilled with this super-fine olive oil
housework soap. Giant 3-tablet Carton
—6d., Large 2-tablet Carton—4d.

NOW! FAIRY SOAP
COMES TO YOU IN
THE NEW HANDY
STREAMLINE SHAPE:
SLICK QUICK EASY
TO USE!



FAIRY SOAP
the housework soap
that's made with olive oil

THOS. HEDLEY & CO. LTD., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

Britain's "Eyes" Too Strong For These Spies!

Love Messages Led To Two Arrests

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

"AGONY" ADVERTISEMENTS IN BRITISH NEWSPAPERS ARE BEING CLOSELY SCANNED BY THE INTELLIGENCE BUREAU OF SCOTLAND YARD.

Extra vigilance is necessary following the revelation that an enemy alien, now under arrest, was carrying on a dangerous and prolonged code correspondence with his friends by means of innocent-looking messages.

Despite the greatest care exercised by newspaper and magazine managements, the "personal" and other columns are frequently used by spies.

In one instance, the advertisement department of a provincial daily paper noticed that a client whose personal communications appeared at least three times a week seemed always to stick to a certain type of message.

INNER MEANING
To the ordinary reader, it appeared as though a pretty little love affair was being conducted by "Agony" advertise-

ments. But the keen eyes of the Intelligence Service read the inner meaning of the romantic phrases, realised the real significance of the figures quoted, and so forth—and the result was that two much-wanted spies were arrested.

Messages written in code underneath stamps on letters sometimes get through, but the Censorship Department is so well acquainted with all the tricks employed by those who would use the mails to transmit information useful to the enemy that little gets past.

A woman living in Holland who appeared to have a mania for collecting British cigarette cards was discovered

to be conducting an elaborate correspondence on matters vitally affecting Allied military interests, with someone in London.

When all preparations had been made by the Intelligence men to swoop on the London end of the conspiracy, it was found that the bird had flown.

But this bird will come home to roost again. For seldom does it happen that a spy who once comes under the notice of the authorities escapes for long.

The story of how Carl Lody, Muller, the notorious Bolo, Mata Hari and other spies of the Great War were hunted down and eventually trapped proves that in the spy game, as in crime, "they can't win."

L.C.C. TO CUT A.F.S. BY 8,000

EIGHT THOUSAND whole-time paid members of the Auxiliary Fire Service in London are to be "axed."

After a careful review of the position it has been decided to reduce the numbers by about 25 per cent., from 32,351 to 24,184.

Pending the formation of arrangements for completing the training and organisation of existing part-time auxiliaries, the recruiting of both whole-time and part-time auxiliaries has been suspended, states a report which the London County Council will consider on Tuesday.

Revised establishment of whole-time paid personnel now approved will be made up of 17,234 men, 4,396 women and 2,554 youths.

On October 1 there were 5,718 part-time members.

The report points out that effective utilisation of part-time members of the A.F.S. presents many problems. "Generally speaking, the majority have not been able to attend for regular periods of duty, and the preparation of duty rotas is difficult."

Although recruiting is suspended, applications for part-time service will be registered with a view to the training and utilisation as soon as possible or necessary.

THIS MISSING MOTHER

"Trusting you will oblige, for baby's sake," writes Mr. J. C. Feltham, of Balmore-st., Highgate, N., in appealing to "The People" to make it known to his wife, who has been missing from home since July 29, that he wants her to return to him.

The baby is only seventeen months old and urgently needs a mother's attention, he adds.

Mrs. Feltham is about 5 ft. in height, has auburn hair, blue eyes and fresh complexion.

She was born in Gateshead and her maiden name was Ethel Searle.

DUDLEY ZOO

The general manager of the open-air Dudley Zoo informs "The People" that the report that his organisation is disposing of half its stock is totally incorrect; neither have any animals been destroyed.

The only step being taken in the present emergency is to offer certain animals—surplus owing to several of the same kind being in stock—to other zoos.

Each home has its own problems, but there are a few things which should be borne in mind before destroying a garden which has taken many years to make.

The permanent features, like rock gardens, rose beds, pergolas, ornamental pools, are all expensive and should be left alone.

QUICKLY CONVERTED
Areas covered with lawns annual beds or mixed flower borders can quickly be converted to food production.

Grass is soon raised from seed, and to replace part of a lawn after war will be easy. As a rough guide I would suggest that the front garden be devoted entirely to flowers, lawns, shrubs and roses.

The back garden near the house

should be devoted to lawn with flower borders against the house walls or side fences.

This would leave half or more of the back garden to be used as a vegetable plot.

In many gardens this is already the case. Fruit trees already in position should be left alone and by the use of fertilisers induced to give more generous crops.

In the vegetable area fences can be utilised, if bare, for the cultivation of climbing fruits, such as loganberries or for runner beans—one of the most prolific of vegetable crops.

The first thing to do is to double dig the new area to be cultivated. Any turf can be used for patching remaining lawns or be dug in to rot in the soil before spring.

Tackle overgrown hedges by reducing their height to 3 ft. and cut them hard back. Overhanging trees should also be

"The Other Woman" Must Always Say "Yes"

Hollywood, Saturday.

FIFTY PER CENT. OF HOLLYWOOD'S DRAMAS CONCERN A MAN, HIS WIFE, AND "THE OTHER WOMAN." AND HALF THE TIME THE OTHER WOMAN IS BINNIE BARNES, BORN IN LONDON, EX-LAND GIRL, HOSPITAL PROBATIONER, BALLROOM DANCER, CABARET AND REVUE STAR.

Now she has made a career of being "the other woman."

Binnie, now making "Day-time Wife" at 20th Century Fox, points out that being "the other woman" is not all champagne and sables.

"It seems to me," she said, "that the main thing about being 'the other woman' is saying 'Yes.'"

"Now a wife can always say 'No.' She can be too tired to go out, she needn't be interested in golf, football, or business. But 'the other woman' can't. She's always got to say 'Yes,' to appear to be interested, and to be agreeable always.

HAS TO DIET
"The 'other woman' has to be perfectly turned out on all occasions, and has to diet much more strictly than the wife to keep her figure. She's got to be more attractive to the man than his own wife.

"It's funny, that the man who hates his wife to be too clever likes his girl friend to be a good talker."

Miss Barnes was the youngest of a large family, with a London policeman for her father. She started life as a milkmaid, became a draper's assistant, and once met Tex McLeod, the cowboy rope-spinner. He taught her the old Will Rogers act and she became his partner.

Binnie toured England and South Africa, and when she appeared as Texas Binnie Barnes in tights she was a sensation. That led to a part in Charlot's revue, and from there she went to the films and eventually came to Hollywood in 1933.

BINNIE BARNES

"Hitler's Downfall" PROPHECY IN ANCIENT POEM

A 12th CENTURY POEM, FORTELLING HITLER'S DOWNFALL, IS NOW BEING CIRCULATED IN PARTS OF WESTERN GERMANY. IT HAS CREATED SUCH AN IMPRESSION, AND SO MANY GERMANS HAVE READ IT, THAT THE GESTAPO ARE AT THEIR WITS' END TO TRACE ITS DISTRIBUTORS.

The poem, printed in secret, is believed to have been written by a monk in a famous monastery in Brandenburg, and many of its prophecies have already come true.

"GLORIOUS MONARCH"
The 12th-century writer describes the Kaiser's rise to power, the Great War and the flight of the German monarch.

The poem then goes on to foretell how, despite a period of peace, the world is greatly troubled by a man who rises from obscurity to the highest position in Germany.

This man, the poet declares, will make a "Great Germany" and will also drive many Jews out of the country. But when he is at the height of his power, this leader will drag Germany

into another great war, and from it Germany will emerge ruined and smashed.

A new and glorious monarch will then reign over a smaller Germany and, by his wise guidance, a true and lasting peace will come on the world.

The poet also mentions that, during these troubled times, there will be a Pope who does much for peace, even though he has not long been elected. During these critical times, this Pope will be forced to leave Rome for a time.

MILLIONS OF CATHOLICS IN WESTERN GERMANY HAVE BEEN PROFOUNDLY IMPRESSED BY THIS POEM, AND THERE IS ALREADY WIDE SPECULATION AS TO WHICH OF GERMANY'S EXILED PRINCES WILL BE THE MONARCH TO COME.

War-Time Gardening

By RICHARD SUDELL, F.R.H.S.

HOW YOU CAN GROW MORE FOOD

THERE ARE TWO WAYS OF GROWING MORE FOOD FOR THE HOME. EITHER TO ADAPT THE PRESENT FLOWER AND PLEASURE GARDEN TO FOOD PRODUCTION OR TO TAKE AN ALLOTMENT.

The owner of a small garden, anxious to grow foodstuffs, will wonder how much can be used for this purpose and what is the best policy.

Each home has its own problems, but there are a few things which should be borne in mind before destroying a garden which has taken many years to make.

The permanent features, like rock gardens, rose beds, pergolas, ornamental pools, are all expensive and should be left alone.

QUICKLY CONVERTED
Areas covered with lawns annual beds or mixed flower borders can quickly be converted to food production.

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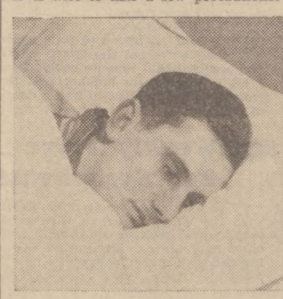
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IT'S SOUND SLEEP THAT KEEPS NERVES STEADY

Simple Medical Facts that will help you

WHEN you are worried, upset or over-tired, sleep is slow in coming—yet it is then that you need sleep most. So during these difficult times it is wise to take a few precautions.



SOUND SLEEP TO-NIGHT . . .



MAKES TO-MORROW JUST RIGHT

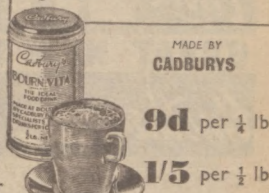
See that your bed is really comfortable. Another blanket helps many people. Fresh air is important. A hot bath is soothing. And don't go to bed on an empty stomach. Something light and digestible at bed-time is most effective in inducing sleep. Ideal for this purpose is Bourn-vita, which contains milk, eggs, malt and cocoa, and is a sustaining and readily digested night-cap. It is a most delicious one, too.

So sleep sound on Bourn-vita and there'll be no more nerves and irritability in the mornings. You'll greet each new day with calm and confidence. Remember, sleep restores you—that's why Bourn-vita restores you. Make sure you have a stock of it in the house.

FOUR FACTS ABOUT EGGS

Eggs are included in the scientific recipe of Bourn-vita because:

- 1 Eggs are a valuable source of the mineral and nerve foods: phosphorus, lime and iron.
- 2 Eggs supply the valuable vitamins A, B and D.
- 3 Eggs are exceptionally digestible for so nutritious an article of diet.
- 4 Eggs contain all the materials needed by the young for rapid, healthy growth.



MADE BY
CADBURYS

9d per 1/4 lb

1/5 per 1/2 lb

CADBURY'S BOURN-VITA PUTS YOU RIGHT THE NIGHT BEFORE

Girls Who Cause Anxiety

A WARNING TO ALL MOTHERS

Many mothers have reason to be worried about their daughters, especially those in their teens, for it is in these trying years that anemia often develops. The anxious mother sees her daughter gradually droop and grow fragile, bloodless and nervous. These conditions indicate plainly that Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply, and signs of distress are evidenced by dull eyes, pallid cheeks, a languid step, fits of depression, an aching back, periodical headaches, and a dislike for proper food. The watchful mother will recognise these signs of anemia, and take prompt steps to give her daughter the new blood her system is clamouring for by giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of unhappy, feeble, anemic girls have been transformed into robust women through the good red blood these pills infuse into the system. In the treatment of anemia, no other medicine has ever succeeded like good old Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they generate that fresh supply of rich blood, which is absolutely essential to the anemic girl. All chemists sell Dr. Williams' brand Pink Pills, 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.).—Adv.

BARGAIN AT OLD PRICE

10/- DOWN and 24 weekly payments of 5/-

IDEAL FOR ANY EMERGENCY
Durable, warm, yet smart, and beautifully styled. Fine Quality Swag Coat in real M U S D A S H GOREY.
To-day's Price... 9 Gns.
BARGAIN £6-10
Weekly terms as above, or monthly if preferred.
Save old coats at old low Cash Prices.
No extra charge for easy terms—send your deposit now to secure now. Pairs sent on approval.
C. A. SUDEN, LTD.
Business as usual at 188, REGENT STREET, W.1
Private Showrooms, Open 9 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Saturday 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

RENEWED FOR VALUE FOR OVER 10 YEARS
Sugden FURS
(IN REGENT ST. LONDON W.1)
SHOWROOM (W.1 & W.2) 1st FLOOR OVER KODAK NEXT DOOR TO GALLERIES LAFAYETTE. REGENT ST.

Name _____ Z246

Address _____

SEND THIS TODAY FOR THE NEW UNWEARABLE ENVELOPE 50 STAMP CATALOGUE

WAR-TIME LIVING UPSETS YOUR LIVER FIRST

Wake up your liver bile without purgatives, and you'll feel grand!

The first part of your body to feel the bad effects of war-time worry, poor sleep, irregular meals and nervous tension is your liver. Your liver should pour out two pints of bile juice every day into your system. If this bile juice isn't flowing freely your food can't digest. It just decays in your bowels. You get constipated. You feel stale, tired and headachy. Ordinary laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement can't make you feel fit and able to face things with a smile. What you need are Carter's Brand Little Liver Pills—harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Next morning you'll wake up feeling fitter than you've felt for years. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills today. 1/3 at all chemists.



Germolene removes Eczema in a way that's almost magical! It soothes the first touch, ends the inflammation and irritation, commences healing immediately and soon you find the nasty rash has disappeared entirely! Germolene is the world's Greatest Healer! Even long-standing ulcers cannot resist its remarkable power.

Germolene
Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT
Sold Everywhere 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin

